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VOL. XC.—NO. 2340. THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1910 PRICE TEN CENTS.

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A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The Nation is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; William J. Pattison, Treasurer; Paul Elmer More, Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada $3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union $4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

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The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1910.

The Week.

Mr. Taft's defence of Secretary Knox is another illustration of the way he suffers from the defects of his qualities. Loyalty to a subordinate, resentment at what he considers injustice to one who is faithfully working for him, and his genial good nature, all impel him to the rescue. And so we have a generous, kindly, well-meant defence of the Secretary of State. Without mincing of words he upholds Knox's policy in Nicaragua, by inference even to that shirt-sleeves diplomacy denunciation of Zelaya which is unparalleled in the history of our State Department. He even goes so far as to insist that our relations with South and Central America have never been so friendly; that Mr. Knox has gallantly carried on the policy of Mr. Root with gratifying success. Now, as it is impossible to conceive of Mr. Taft's saying anything he does not honestly believe, this would seem to be another case where the President is ignorant of the facts. Why does Mr. Taft not seek to obtain unbiassed information from men doing business with South America or from unbiassed South Americans? He would, unless we are wholly misinformed, speedily hear from all sides that Mr. Knox has undermined the work done by Mr. Root and roused a feeling of uneasiness and antagonism where previously better relations had existed than for a decade past—since the conquest of Cuba aroused general anxiety.

Newspaper comment on Gov. Hughes's proposed resignation shows a clear appreciation that the service he has rendered is not merely to the State of New York. It has awakened thoughtful men everywhere to perceive the possibilities of the office of Governor. They see that here are openings which appeal to masterful men and to the keenest of intellects. It is apparent now that if a man has the right qualities, whether in Indiana, Minnesota, Ohio, or New York, here is a straight road to a nation's esteem. But it will be objected that this has always been the case; that Grover Cleveland, for instance, won his Presidential nomination by his stalwart administration at Albany during less than two years. That is true, but a long list of mediocrities, since Cleveland, has made us forgetful of the fact, and we have failed, too, to note the rapidly growing importance of the office. This is due not only to the material development of such a State as New York, but to changed political conditions and the new industrial and social problems with which Congress has been called upon to deal in the last ten years. The readjustment of the relationship of State to nation has been one of the most striking political developments of the past few years, second only to the change in the relation of all administrative officials to corporate entities. Nobody dreamed in Mr. Cleveland's Governorship of a Public Service Commission. We were still in the hey-day of the *laissez-faire* policy. The volume of legislation was comparatively small; we had certainly not entered upon the present era of far-reaching legislation in every field of social and philanthropic endeavor.

Something of this kind was in Mr. Root's mind when he made his now famous speech warning the States that if they did not exercise their present powers and functions, the Federal Government would. It is quite suggestive, therefore, that when Gov. Hughes acted upon this advice and came out in opposition to the proposed income-tax, on the ground that certain State rights were endangered thereby, Mr. Root should be found arguing on the other side. But the case illustrates clearly how the interests of State and nation are likely to conflict. The corporation-tax, avowedly imposed more for the purpose of building up Federal control of corporations than for the sake of revenue, is another case in point. This tax may prove in practice to work injury to the taxing-power of the State. Plainly, it calls for careful study by watchful Executives, particularly if radical departures are to be jammed through Congress, like this tax, without giving the country any opportunity to pass upon them. Certainly, every one will agree that the pressing character of these corporation questions alone calls for more men like Mr. Hughes in high office.

The defeat of the Taggart machine in Indiana is the best news that has come out of that State for many a long day. Throughout the Union it will hearten Democrats who wish to purge their party of degrading associations. How Taggart could have attained his prominence and influence has never been explained. A man of less than mediocre abilities, without charm of personality, Taggart is the kind of man who would figure admirably as the head of a country grocery. Had he been the choice of the convention for the Senatorship, there would have been a united outcry from the Republican press the next morning that the stupid old blundering Democratic donkey was more than ever a donkey, and less than ever to be trusted. All that they can say is that Kern is a friend of Taggart. But Kern is a wholly respectable figure, if not a great one. Indiana has had worse representatives in the Senate than he would be—we are inclined to say than he will be. For this action, with Taggart's frank admission that his "machine is on the scrap-heap," ought to insure a Democratic successor to Senator Beveridge unless Taggart should play false. As for the Governor, he is entitled to great credit for his stand. Gov. Marshall is demonstrating anew that courage in an honest public man in high position is invincible. He has made his party shake off Taggartism without himself having a machine or stooping to play politics under cover.

The Tennessee press has not grown quite reconciled as yet to a Governor with a soft spot in his heart for assassins. The question has been kept alive by a formal statement issued by three judges of the Supreme Court of the State, constituting a majority of that tribunal, in which they accuse Gov. Patterson of resorting to intimidation in order to force a favorable decision in the Cooper case. With a Governor who holds a club for recalcitrant judges in one hand and a fountain pen eager to sign pardons in the other, the fine free spirits that chafe under the law of Tennessee must be in great good humor.

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Nine hundred and fifty-six pardons in three years and two months is a record to be proud of. Of the 956 happy partakers of executive clemency, 152 were guilty of murder, 124 of larceny, 175 of carrying concealed weapons, and 103 of violating the liquor laws—good-natured amusements all, that make for the peace and well-being of a community. No wonder common report speaks of a book-agent who entered the Governor's office and said, "Pardon me, I——," and the Governor, reaching for a blank, said: "Certainly, what was it you did?"

The committee of wholesale dry goods merchants of New York is just now calling attention to some effects of the cotton schedule that make curious reading in these days of complaint of high prices. The committee's letter gives a list of ten representative classes of cotton goods, with the net cost of each as imported, the duty under the Dingley law, and the duty under the Aldrich law. Samples of the goods are enclosed, with a view perhaps to increasing the feeling of reality; and they certainly do look like the very kind of thing that a man's wife would be apt to buy. Well, on the average, the duties on these cotton goods under the new tariff are just about half again as high as they were under the Dingley act. There have, indeed, been reductions in the tariff, but it looks as though great care had been taken not to make any reduction in cases where the result would be an increase of foreign competition. With the monstrous woollen schedule left as it stood, and the cotton schedule aggravated as shown in this exhibit, Republican spellbinders will have a hard time in any joint debate on the tariff in the autumn elections.

The promotion of the cause of peace has been a constant object of Mr. Carnegie's endeavors. The dedication at Washington of the magnificent building devoted to the uses of the Union of American Republics is an event which will take rank alongside that of the Peace Palace at The Hague, which, like the Washington building, was provided by his munificence. President Taft, at the dedication, spoke for permanent and unbroken peace among all the twenty-one Republics of America; Mr. Carnegie's speech sounded the note of universal peace, and in several of his sentences he put the case of the reasonableness of peace and the unreason and injustice of war in a telling way. Perhaps the argument to which attention might most profitably be directed is the declaration that one of the chief missions of the Palace of the American Republics should be to promote the manifestation by each of those Republics of an "earnest desire for the prosperity of all their neighbors." The greatest source of international hostility to-day is the vicious delusion that the gain of one nation in commercial prosperity must mean the loss of some other.

The resignation of Dr. Charles W. Needham of George Washington University is received with expressions of regret by the Washington press, where it is regarded as an act of self-sacrifice. There has been for a long time past an embittered struggle over the affairs of this institution, and the climax was reached when it was brought out before a Congressional committee that the Corcoran endowment fund of $200,000, left to the university to be kept intact, had all been expended with the exception of a small balance in the shape of a mortgage on the President's house. Dr. Needham explained, if accurately reported, that it had only been borrowed, and that the trustees planned to replace it as soon as they could raise the money elsewhere—which bears a curious similarity to the plea of the embezzling bank cashier. College endowment funds ought to be sacred, even in the eyes of college presidents and boards of trustees. We think Dr. Needham's resignation quite in order. Education of all kinds in the District of Columbia is ever in not water. There is always some bitter fighting with a political tinge, which usually finds its way into Congress before it ends, and this new row ought to make those people pause anew who think that the seat of the Federal Government is the proper place for a great or a "national" university.

Mr. Edward Payson Weston has done it again. It has, of course, taken him somewhat longer to walk from Los Angeles to New York than it took M. Paulhan to fly from London to Manchester. But so far have we moved forward in civilization that the two men's achievements in the most primitive and the newest modes of human locomotion are welcomed with almost equal enthusiasm. We have not quite learned yet how to fly and we have forgotten more or less how to walk, and it is good that we should be reminded simultaneously of what lies before us and what lies behind. For what Weston has done is to remind us that, go as far as we like in cleaving the atmosphere or sailing the depths of ocean, we are destined to remain, in the end, children of earth, drawing sustenance from her as well as the resources and the strength and the agility which we utilize in speeding or diving or flying. Long after Zeppelins and biplanes and monoplanes have grown commonplace, people will still be walking on earth's pathways for the value of the effort and the joy of looking at green things. Walking is destined to remain for a good many years to come the favorite recreation of the lovers, philosophers, and dyspeptics who make up the bulk of the world's population.

The author of a short paper in the *Green Bag*, entitled "Is Lying Increasing?" does nothing more than raise the question. But whether or not lying is on the increase, there can be little doubt that, with the increasing complexities of civilization, it is becoming constantly more difficult to find out the truth. And especially is this the case with the great mass of us who are compelled to judge by the printed word without the jury's advantage of studying the witness's face and behavior. In so complex an affair, for instance, as the Ballinger case, gathering up as it does the acts and writings and spoken words of two-score men in a dozen States for a period of five years, what endless opportunities are present for the misstatement, the suppression, the under-emphasis, the improper correlation of facts that make all the difference between truth and what is not truth! All this aside from the fact that even the most blatant falsehood will impose on the crowd, if repeated with sufficient frequency and vociferousness.

We note with regret a growing editorial niggardliness on the part of our leading religious publication, the *Outlook*, in the matter of its weekly sermonettes. On last week's cover it announced only the following articles from the Roosevelt-Abbott Editorial Troupe:

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CITIZENSHIP IN A REPUBLIC.
Mr. Roosevelt's Sorbonne Lecture.

THE PIGSKIN LIBRARY.
An Editorial by Mr. Roosevelt.

MR. ROOSEVELT IN EGYPT.
By Lawrence F. Abbott.

THE HABIT OF IMMORTALITY.
An Editorial by Lyman Abbott.

This is not only a limited bill of fare, but it is unfair, we are assured, to other members of this hard-working literary combination. If we are correctly informed, there are three more articles which could and should have been added to the weekly five cents' worth:

ROOSEVELT AND THE RAILROADS.
By Ernest Hamlin Abbott.
(*Washington Correspondent.*)

DR. ABBOTT'S AID TO AFRICA.
By Kermit Roosevelt.

KINDLY KILLINGS OF KERMIT.
By Theodore J. Abbott.

The simple addition of these articles would, we are sure, have removed all grounds for complaint that the *Outlook's* readers are not getting enough Roosevelt-Abbott matter.

With one of its most contentious provisions stricken out, the British budget for 1909-10 has at last been passed by the Lords and signed by the King. Agricultural land is relieved of the 20 per cent. increment value duty, which was possibly the chief cause of the budget's previous rejection by the Peers, who represent so strongly the landed interests. The leader of the opposition in the Upper House again condemned the Government for surrendering to the Irish; but, broadly speaking, the Lords may be said to have acted on the conclusion that the country did not reject the budget at last winter's election. Now comes the unprecedented effort to collect the arrears on the 1909 income and property tax, of which the London cables estimate upwards of $60,000,000 to be collectible. This will draw on the reserves of the banks, with an effect not easily calculable off-hand. Another year's income-tax is almost due. Is it not probable that many taxpayers, being only human, may have spent last year's money reserved for the collectors? But with all the back taxes and super-taxes he expects to collect, the Chancellor of the Exchequer's final balance-sheet shows a surplus of only $14,500,000, after a reduction of the annual contribution to the sinking fund amounting to $17,500,000. Mr. Lloyd-George frankly admitted that his estimate of whiskey revenue was a failure. With an increased duty of ninety cents a gallon, consumption promptly fell 22 per cent. and the revenue by $14,000,000. Many of the budget's new taxes have already been felt; others soon will be. The questions of the House of Lords and of "tariff reform" still remain, and it may be doubted whether the passing of the budget will clear the strained political situation to any notable degree.

"Important as is the honesty and the efficiency of the German city," says Frederic C. Howe in an article in the May *Scribner's*, "it is the bigness of vision, boldness of execution, and far-sighted outlook on the future that are most amazing." The remark is perfectly just; and surely the lesson for us lies as much in the largeness of plan and in the enlightened foresight as it does in the honesty and efficiency. Given the honesty and efficiency, however, all the rest would, we may be sure, in the course of a reasonable time be added unto us. But the honesty and efficiency must be a permanent and assured possession, not a thing for which we must fight desperately most of the time, and which we enjoy breathlessly while it lasts. There are other qualities in the German character, and other peculiarities in German institutions, which go to account for the splendid results that have been accomplished in German cities in the course of the past twenty years; but no one can reflect on the paralysis of higher endeavor which has necessarily accompanied the wretched state of American city politics without feeling that therein lies the prime cause of our failure to do anything that compares with the achievements of Berlin, or Munich, or Frankfort, or Hamburg. But we are progressing, beyond a doubt; and twenty years from now there will be a different story to tell.

Vive la France! Every time the Englishmen arrange the supreme carnival in the air, a Frenchman takes the Dover packet, when he happens to have his flying machine packed up, arrives defiant, and wins. Paulhan, Frenchman, beats the world to Manchester, guided at night by a rocket-flying train rumbling along on the utterly contemptible earth below. Pooh! So much for Farman, Englishman, who lives in France and occasionally flies himself! England was excited enough without having a German in the race. From London to Manchester at nearly forty-five miles an hour, when he was flying—a thing calculated to make the question of the Dover-Calais tunnel assume a new aspect. The Guardsman, too—he who opined that the use of cavalry in war was "to give tone to blooming rabble"—will tug at his moustache dubiously, and no doubt the incident conveys its suggestion for him and for others, although at present a well-aimed bullet could have stopped the flight at any moment. But this was peace, not war; and therein lies magnificence. It was a sporting event of a high order. And what matter whether it be aloft or below, Blériot or St. Yves? *Toujours le sport!*

The importance attached at Constantinople to the uprising in northern Albania is shown by the fact that the command of the troops in the field has been assumed by Shefket Pasha, head of the Turkish armies, and the man who led the patriot troops against Constantinople after the mutiny of a year ago. In the uprising against the régime of Abdul Hamid the Albanians took an important part, but it seems that the present trouble has been largely brought about by a too rigorous application of reform methods among a people used to a generous measure of lawlessness. For the new constitutional régime in Turkey the situation is weighty for more reasons than one. If the insurrection is put down with a fair degree of dispatch and effectiveness, it will add greatly to the prestige of the new Government. The Albanians are the most turbulent subjects and the best fighters in Turkey, and if the Government shows itself fit to cope with them, it can deal with any domestic disturbances that may come. In the second place, it will be instructive to see how good a showing the Turkish soldier of to-day can make against a formidable opponent. Rumor has it that demoralization has fallen upon the Turkish soldier, who, even when unpaid and starved in the old Hamidian days, was yet a first-rate fighting animal, courageous and devoted. The admission of non-Mussulmans into the army is said to have created discontent; and possibly the possession of a little more spending money has proved detrimental to good discipline.

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AN ISSUE HARD TO KILL.

If any one had predicted, a year ago, that the tariff would to-day be the liveliest of political issues, he would have been laughed at. The Republican Administration had just come in, with an electoral majority of 159, and a popular plurality of a million and a quarter. The opposition party had long been lukewarm on the subject; and the victorious party, moreover, was pledged to a revision, which it immediately undertook. The country would be content, for the time being, with what it had got, and there would be peace or a long truce on the tariff question—such at least was the natural view at the beginning of the Taft Administration. And this view received a great accession of strength from another source as the extra session of Congress proceeded. The exhibition made by a large number of the Democratic Representatives and Senators was of a kind to dissipate the last traces of hope that anything could be made of tariff reform sentiment. These gentlemen seemed to feel no embarrassment at all about going in for such share of the tariff pork-barrel as interested any of their constituents; they showed precisely the same spirit as that which directs the most orthodox protectionists. It looked, for a time, as though tariff reform were as dead as a doornail.

By the time the Payne-Aldrich bill was passed, however, the state of the atmosphere had completely changed. The persistence of the Republican insurgents in demanding a genuine fulfilment of campaign promises, and the vigor of their protests against the final failure to do so, constituted one of the most gratifying exhibitions of political vitality and independence that have been witnessed in our country for many years; and it soon became evident that there was a mighty public sentiment behind them. From that time to this, the tariff issue has been looming larger and larger on the political horizon. One of the substantial evidences of the strength of this sentiment is furnished by the steady growth of the idea of the tariff commission; there is now a fair prospect of an effective commission, such as was recommended by the President. If Mr. Taft had had the wisdom to confine his dealings with the Payne-Aldrich bill, since its passage, to this recommendation of a commission looking to amendment of the tariff, he would have strengthened instead of weakening himself, and would have prevented the present demoralization of his party. But his and its loss has been the country's gain; the Winona speech acted as a call to independent sentiment to show its strength, and the call has been responded to with a vigor surpassing all expectation. That all this will put backbone into the Democratic party, the signs of the time strongly indicate.

The sensational victory of Mr. Foss in Massachusetts was the outcome of a campaign fought on the tariff issue; and although in the case of Mr. Havens the crucial question was that presented by the candidacy of the discredited Aldridge, yet in Rochester, too, the Democratic fight was made on the issue of tariff reform. The centre of interest then shifted to Indiana, where Gov. Marshall opened the convention with a speech of uncompromising vigor attacking the protective system—a reminder, by the way, of the unambiguous position of his Ohio confrère, Gov. Harmon. Mr. Marshall appealed to the Democrats of Indiana to "proclaim their undying opposition to the system of protection, and by their votes to register the will of the people against its iniquities." A somewhat demagogic flavor in the Governor's speech does not detract from the significance of the fact that he gave the tariff the leading place in it; on the contrary, it rather adds to the evidence that the issue is one to which the country is wide awake, and which is therefore likely to be taken up with enthusiasm by the party leaders.

Unquestionably, in addition to resentment against the treachery of the Payne-Aldrich act, the high price of the necessaries of life has contributed powerfully to intensify interest in the tariff. Nor is it essential that the rise in prices be traced directly to the tariff in order to justify this feeling. It is indisputable that the tariff does result in making many prices higher; and even if we have been laboring under its weight all along, yet it is natural that we should cry out most against it when we most feel the pressure of high prices. And there is another point, which was effectively urged by Senator Newlands in a debate in the Senate a few days ago. The exclusion of foreign competition, he pointed out, may have been just as complete in certain lines ten years ago as it is to-day; but, under cover of that exclusion, there has been going on a steady suppression of domestic competition; so that while the Trusts ten years ago "were not able to take advantage of the entire 45 per cent. of tariff duty, they have, by a gradual process of consolidation and combination and the destruction of free competition at home, been able to raise monopoly prices to the height of the tariff wall." All this may not be literally true, but there is enough truth in it to make a serious element in the just arraignment of the protective system. It furnishes a connection not only between protection and high prices, but between protection and the recent rise in American prices, through the connection of the tariff system with the Trust system; and it goes far to break the force of the old-time argument of protectionists that domestic competition would certainly make all things right after an industry had been nursed through the years of its tender infancy.

PENSIONS MILITARY AND CIVIL.

Our arguments against the bill creating a retired list for the surviving volunteer officers have brought us several protests, one of which we print in this issue. We have also been taken to task for accepting a published statement that Mr. Taft would not veto this measure should it pass Congress. There is, we are informed, no basis for this report. We sincerely hope not; as we said at the time, this is an excellent opportunity for Mr. Taft to exercise that veto control of pension bills which made Mr. Cleveland's reputation in his first term for dogged courage and fidelity to his trust. This particular bill is, we are free to admit, no worse than many which have slipped through Congress. Every soldier of the bummer, or camp-follower, type is now entitled to a pension if he served ninety days—no matter whether he was injured in the war or not. Service under fire or in campaigns is no longer the test. Only the other day, we called attention to the attempt of the majority of the House Committee to pension a deserter who never enlisted until the hard fighting was all over and during his entire service was never within a thousand miles of the scene of war.

This kind of pensioning is, we submit, an insult to the honest soldiers,

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whether enlisted men or officers—to those men who did their duty and by their sacrifices made the survival of the Union possible. Where they are genuinely in need the United States has always been liberal to a hitherto undreamed of degree. Soldiers' homes are scattered over the country; special pension bills, in deserving cases, pass Congress by the hundred, not merely on behalf of officers, but also for the benefit of their kin. A case in point is the pension of $100 a month voted last week to the widow of the late Gen. O. O. Howard. He had been drawing a retired major-general's pay from 1886 until the time of his death, and had had a full major-general's pay for years before his retirement. Yet the condition in which he left his widow necessitated prompt action. No one objected. But where the widow of one distinguished general is taken care of, we pay pensions to the wives or daughters of dozens of men who never heard a hostile shot fired and did not marry until years after the close of the war. It looks as if the whole pension policy had been planned so as to discourage thrift among the veterans, most of whom were under thirty when they left the army, with their best working years before them.

But most we resent the long assumed attitude that these old soldiers have a claim upon the Government the measure of which they shall alone determine. These men enlisted to save the Union, knowing full well what they were risking, and the Government made them no pledges of future Treasury aid. Must American patriotism be on a cash basis? To read the number of applications for pensions of Spanish war veterans, one would think that they enlisted for the sole purpose of obtaining for life a small government income—and, of course, only a few thousand saw any fighting. Are there no Americans who decline to cash in their patriotism for gold? Some, of course, must have aid, and no one grudges it to them. But on the pension rolls are hundreds and thousands of men—some millionaires—whose pensions are not even pin-money, yet who feel that they are entitled to them of right. What kind of example does this set to the youth of America?

So far as the proposed volunteer retired list is concerned, it would take in, if he is alive, the major of the Pennsylvania regiment who declined to lead his men against Pickett's division at Gettysburg on the ground that the tactics assigned to the major of a regiment a place in the rear of his men. It would add at least $13,000,000 a year to the tremendous military budget which is sending our taxes up. The lowest estimate of those who favor the bill is something under ten millions. It would place the man who has been forty-five years in civil life on the same footing with the retired regular officer who has given all his years to the service of the country in the Indian wars, in Cuba, and the Philippines. To argue that the volunteers are more entitled to a retired list than the regulars, is merely another illustration of the way in which desire to obtain Treasury aid—to be supported at public expense—befogs the issue. Men who would die rather than enter a poorhouse and live at the cost of the community, see no wrong in living at the cost of all the taxpayers, believing that, because they donned a uniform forty-nine years ago, they now have an inherent right to aid in their old age.

There is a special reason for speaking essential truths on this question, because Congress is to-day nearer to passing a civil employees' pension bill than ever before. The measure has been formally reported by a House Committee. Every head of a department in Washington finds in the aged and superannuated clerks his greatest stumbling-blocks to administrative efficiency. They have spent their lives in the Government service, not under fire, it is true, but mostly on small pay, and with little or no incentive to save. At first the government will indubitably have to carry many of these; but the principle ought to be one of contributory payments from the employees. We believe that is clearly understood in Washington. Though the military pensioners have never been asked to contribute towards any provision for their old age, they yet demand it as of right—regardless of the burdens which the $160,000,000 budget for their benefit places upon the country. The older they grow, the keener the hunger for more government aid to everybody without distinctions of any kind. The country ought not to start its civil pensions on any such principle of a vested right, nor admit that principle in the case of the soldiers.

THE CONTENTED FRENCH.

About half of the new French Chamber is still to be filled by reballotings, but of the general outcome of the elections there is no longer any doubt. It is only a question of how much the *bloc* of Radicals, Socialist Radicals, and Independent Socialists that has ruled France for more than a decade will add to its numerical strength. The result was foreseen by the Government and the Opposition, and the latter has been occupied in supplying explanations in advance. One of the most ingenious, and all the more ingenious because true, has been brought forward by a writer of reactionary tinge. The present régime owes its long life, he argues, to the indifference of the electorate, and the electorate is indifferent because it is too busy with more important things. Why look for profound political upheavals, asks M. Marcel Prévost, among a people that has increased its foreign commerce by almost one-half in the last ten years? This is not what we should regard as a deadly argument in our own country, where political parties are accustomed to take the credit not only for our increased commerce and manufactures, but for the rains and the sunlight that produce bumper crops, and for the foreign famines that raise the farmer's prices. A 50 per cent. increase in foreign trade is something that would keep a thousand orators busily engaged.

For the present, however, the interest is not in the merit of the argument brought forward by M. Prévost, but in the statistical fact it cites. It would be unfair to expect a popular novelist and psychologist to be absolutely exact in the use of figures, but that respectable authority, the "Statesman's Year Book," does show that, in a comparison of the years 1907, 1908, and 1909, with the years 1897, 1898, and 1899, there has been an increase of nearly 44 per cent. in the total value of goods the French people have exported of their own production and imported for their own consumption. This will come as a surprise to most people. The habit of looking upon France as a stagnant nation has extended to its industry, as well as its population. Of France, the banker nation, we are accustomed to think; and as the event shows, we have thought too much of France as a nation content to live on the interest of its foreign investments, averse to en-

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terprise, and content to putter along in the matter of manufactures and trade. On the contrary it turns out that the French have added to their trade more rapidly than Great Britain, and almost as rapidly as Germany, that type of bouncing commercial prosperity. "Are Frenchmen in this April, 1910, either insane or totally degenerate," asks M. Prévost, "that so grave a national event as the regular Parliamentary plebiscite leaves them absolutely torpid? No, many symptoms indicate quite clearly that since the beginning of the century there has been a revival of national energy and of the spirit of initiative among us."

And still turning to this surprising growth of French commerce and industry, we are impressed by the fact that the gain has been made by an absolutely stationary population. It is natural enough that the United States or Germany or Great Britain, with their annual additional half-million or million of population, should annually produce more goods and consume more goods. But that the same number of Frenchmen should, in their foreign trade, do half again as much business in 1910 as in 1900, suggests a marked increase in individual and national efficiency and in the individual and national well-being. If the outside world has been brought to look upon France as a nation sick with discontent and seething with the forces of dissolution, the responsibility attaches to the Frenchman's own traditional habit or policy of painting himself darker than he is. So steadily do the cables bring news of labor wars in France—dock and shipping strikes, miners' strikes, strikes among electric-workers, postal-employees, government employees in the arsenals, and the small vine-growers of the Midi—that the average man's conception of French industry has been one of progressive chaos. If, at the same time, French money has been pouring out abroad in increasing quantities and the average man has never stopped to ask himself where this surplus wealth for foreign investment comes from, it only shows the average man's reluctance to put two and two together.

This combination of economic prosperity and political tranquillity cannot fail to induce a feeling of skepticism when one reads of the sense of anxiety with which the leaders of French thought are looking towards the future, of the feeling of *malaise* which possesses the entire social body, of the growing bitterness of class-conflict, of popular dissatisfaction with parliamentary government, and many other portentous symptoms of grave national danger. We are even assured that France longs for, and must have, and will have, an Emperor who shall lay the iron to the wound, and, having performed his healing mission, proceed to put France once more at the head of Europe. These, of course, are only the desperately pious hopes of a steadily decreasing band of reactionaries. The Third Republic is to-day among the most stable of the world's governments. When Germany stands torn by popular discontent with autocratic government, when Great Britain shivers on the edge of new trade policies, new governmental policies, and new party tactics, there is little ground for worrying over the immediate future of a nation that has kept the same party in power for a full decade, and seems bent on doing it indefinitely; that has passed through a tremendous conflict between Church and State and a very serious crisis in foreign affairs without losing its self-control, and that stands to-day manifestly contented with the policy of honorable peace abroad and social progress at home which its rulers have given it.

COLLEGE DEBATING AND WRITING.

A volume of 170 closely printed pages devoted to the single topic of municipal government by commission, for the use of debaters in the colleges and literary societies, would seem to be conclusive evidence of a growing popular delight in forensic oratory. The volume is only one in a Debaters' Hand-book Series. Presumably, the series has accorded equally complete treatment to the question of local option versus prohibition, woman suffrage, and the corporation tax, to say nothing of such veterans of the debating platform as the income tax and popular election of United States Senators. Debaters' handbooks, fitted out with elaborate lists, references, and model briefs, constitute an increasingly important part of text-book literature. In all such books the tendency is strongly towards the extremely sober problem in politics and economics, the kind of topic that ninety-five newspaper readers out of a hundred regularly pass over. Even questions like woman suffrage or the income tax are falling into disfavor because of the large element of inexact sociological and sentimental reasoning that enters into their discussion. The very dry and the very statistical is what our text-book writers consciously strive for, in panic reaction, doubtless, against the times when the academic youth debated whether Greece had done more for civilization than Rome, or whether the pen was indeed mightier than the sword.

Repeated contact with such handbooks of argumentation impel one strongly to the belief that the thing is greatly overdone. It is open to question, in the first place, whether the purpose of clear reasoning is really subserved by these elaborate briefs for affirmative and negative, with their half-dozen main points marked A to F, each subdivided into a half-dozen headings marked (a) to (f), and so on through the numbers 1 to 6 and a goodly sprinkling of letters from the Greek alphabet. This is almost as bad as the old formal logic, with its ineffectual rules and mechanical patent devices. There is little stimulus here to the faculty of true ratiocination, which is something more than a compilation of sub-head under main head and infra-sub-head under that, with the appropriate authority for each. It is a method of arguing that scarcely has place outside of a Court of Appeals. It is certainly not a method that greets us very frequently on the floor of parliaments or on the political platform. Great debates have been won by one or two points driven home with facts or pleaded with passion. Burke's orations analyzed for the use of high-school students have their drawbacks. For, in the first place, Burke spoke all day, where the ordinary school or college debater speaks eight minutes. And, in the second place, when Burke began on his closely reasoned chains of argumentation, the members of the House of Commons used to go home for dinner. Perhaps the only person who can steer his way through one of our complicated model briefs is the debater himself; and with him it is most often a question of parrot assimilation.

There is no denying, of course, that the text-book method of debating is implied in the text-book matter set up for debate. If one is to argue on the mer-

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its of the corporation tax or a Central Bank, the need for a certain amount of classification and sub-classification with much statistical underpinning is apparent. But why, after all, should the high-school student or the college student debate corporation taxes or central banks? As we have said, the text-book writers have gone in passionately for such topics in their desire to escape Rome and Greece, the sword and the pen, or the respective merits of Dickens and Thackeray. For such deadly academic topics, the desire has been to substitute the "live" topics of the day, first, because where there is life there is interest, and, second, because the topic of the day is usually susceptible of exact treatment; one cannot rant or vapor very long about a corporation tax. But in practice it is seriously open to question whether to the average high-school pupil the corporation tax or the Central Bank is in any way more real than Greece, Rome, Dickens, or Thackeray. It is really no more convincing to have the average undergraduate juggle a few hundred million dollars' worth of Treasury bonds than to have him analyze the part played by Roman law in the historical development of Europe. There can be little doubt that the average high-school student is better qualified to say why he prefers "Pickwick Papers" to "Vanity Fair" than to show why the physical valuation of railroad property is an essential element in rate regulation.

In college debating, as in college writing, it is possible that too much stress has been laid on the principle that if a man has something to say, he will find a satisfactory way of saying it; though, to be sure, it does not quite follow from this principle that the way to make an effective debater is to fill him up with information on the corporation tax running all the way from A, through a, (a), and 1 to alpha, beta, and gamma. It is well to remember that often in the beginning is the word, and that thought as often follows upon the power of expression as fit expression upon thought. The world is full of uncommonly good writers and speakers who are always looking for something to say; and it is full of scientists and warriors who are unable to state clearly what they know. And so it may not in all cases be out of the question that a goodly amount of spouting about Greece and Rome, with a goodly amount of turgid composition work of the kind that perishes under the rhetoric teacher's blue pencil, is necessary to set the young stylistic siphon flowing.

RECENT GERMAN FICTION.

So absorbed in problems of their own time are the writers of Young Germany that one experiences something like surprise when any member of that group turns back to the past. Almost simultaneously with the latest work of the veteran Julius Wolff has appeared an historical novel by a member of the modern school, Bruno Wille's "Die Abendburg" (Eugen Diederichs, Jena). Centring about a mountain near Schreiberhau, the home of the Hauptmanns and the site of a literary summer colony, the story has for its background and foundation incidents of the Thirty Years' War; but the folk-lore of the Riesengebirge has lent it an atmosphere of romance. With the all-embracing sympathy of the genuine lover of nature and the people, the author has grasped the very spirit of the period when belief in alchemy and astrology had, in the minds of the cultured, replaced the simpler superstitions of the uncultured. The old herbalist, brooding in his mountain hut over the problem of obtaining the fabulous treasure of the Abendburg, is one of those characters that seem part of the soil out of which they have grown; rugged and austere of manner, but of sterling honesty and sincerity. The incidents of the plot interwoven in the events of the war are narrated with admirable vitality, and the author's philosophy has infused new life even into such well-worn themes as the religious fermentation of the period. The moral of the story reminds one of the Ring of the Nibelung; for not until the gold found in the Abendburg is returned to the bowels of the earth is peace restored in that section of the country.

Julius Wolff has in his new book, "Der Sachsenspiegel" (imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.), remained true to his pseudo-romanticism. It is a story of the Hohenstauffen period, and of the famous code of laws. Armed with the science of law, which he had studied in Bologna, and encouraged by the Emperor himself, Eike Repgow accepts the invitation of his old friend, Count Hoyer, to be his guest, while engaged upon his task. The count is old and the countess is young; but Eike remains loyal to his host. This love episode has its counterpart in the less innocent flirtation between Eike's secretary and the maid of the countess, which supplies the book with an element of humor. The story is told with the author's usual charm, though with no great strength in the delineation of the characters.

A third work with an historical background is "Der getreue Kleist," by Paul Schreckenbach (imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.). The hero is Ewald von Kleist. Schreckenbach traces the development of his hero from a dreamy boy who longs for the simple life of a forester to a student, poet, courtier, and soldier, under the reign of Frederick the Great. The youth's integrity and independence give rise to collisions with those about him whose conscience is less scrupulous and more inclined to compromise than his. The pathetic interest in the hero's unhappy love is balanced by incidents forcibly reflecting the spiritual unrest of the period.

A remarkable female character holds the centre of attention in the story by Ernst Zahn, "Einsamkeit" (imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.). Frau Jacobäa is one of those unusual women who restrain their emotions until they appear devoid of any feeling; a joyless youth and a joyless marriage have made her a pessimist, who points out the fallacies in the philanthropic fancies and pours cold water upon the ardent dreams of her son, the optimistic parson. Even when the futility of his parish work dawns upon him, and renunciation of his love for a girl of a different creed crushes his spirit, the mother, proud of being able to do without the society of her fellow-beings, offers no consolation but solitude. The quiet tenor of the narrative is admirably sustained by an undernote of great intensity and fervor.

Rudolf Hans Bartsch has, in his "Elisabeth Kött" (imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.), also created a rare type of womanhood. There is no lack of stories dealing with the seamy side of stage life. Bartsch treats the dramatic undercurrents of a life predestined by inherent gifts, physical and temperamental, to seek expression of its own individuality in the impersonation of the great and strong women of the drama. Elisabeth Kött is not of ordinary clay; she is not content, after her triumphs before the footlights, to bask in the sunshine of a quiet love. All her emotional energy, all her passion, she devotes to her art. There is an extraordinary variety of minor characters, limned with a sure and strong touch.

The story by Maria Seelhorst, entitled "Das Schicksal der Tänzerin Ermina Hautaine" (S. Fischer, Berlin), is a noteworthy first book. For the author has not only drawn a heroine of extraordinary personality, but has also succeeded in inventing a new plot. This Ermina, a sculptor and dancer, works out her career as her salvation, but always stops short of the final triumph, and it seems a logical end to her life that she should at the last isolate herself to take care of the mother who had deserted her in her childhood.

Another book by a new writer is distinguished by the fine portrayal of the

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heroine—"Oriol Heinrichs Frau," by Anna Demling (S. Fischer's Bibliothek zeitgenössischer Romane). Two worlds are presented in striking contrast at the outset of the story: the opulent carefree owners of the "gray house," lords among the vintners of the region, drifting with the tide of pleasure, as though the spirit of wine in the making had fired their very blood; and their poorer neighbors, the careworn widow and her daughter, women of a more delicate nervous fibre, of a more religious bent, and of an intense imagination. The marriage of the girl to the young master of the "gray house" is typical of the tragedy of a love from which the spiritual element is absent.

In the same collection of fiction, commendable for its moderate price, has appeared a second book by Norbert Jacques. It is entitled "Der Hafen," and tells the story of a shiftless youth, chafing under the exacting severity of his wealthy father and the narrow-minded pettiness of the townspeople, until he runs away with some itinerant musicians. Adventurous experiences give this book an absorbing interest for the average reader, while the delineation of the characters raises it far above the standard of average fiction. Robert Michel, too, justifies the interest in his earlier stories by his novel "Der steinerne Mann" (S. Fischer). The book has a curious psychic element and vibrates with a haunting atmosphere of mystery. Apparently uneventful, the life of the hero holds unusual emotional experiences, and the catastrophe which follows his writing the gruesome chronicle of the stone image in the castle is a fit ending to this record of an abnormal development.

The preface of Georg von Ompteda's "Excelsior" (Egon Fleischel & Co., Berlin) is a plea for the simple life and the outdor sports culminating in Alpinism. But on reading a few pages of the story itself one is profoundly impressed with its psychology. For the author traces with sympathetic insight the life of his hero from the boy's first vague longing for the heights to the young man's fatal end on the Matterhorn, and he suggests the emotional experiences so strongly that the very atmosphere of the book is tense with the spirit of vague dangers and with the ever-present lure symbolically summed up in the title.

Max Geissler, whose native sense and human sympathy lent a rare charm to his pictures of mountain life, has in his story of a Frisian fishing village, "Die Glocken von Robbensiel" (imported by Lemcke & Buechner), written a book of intense dramatic interest. It seems rather venturesome for a writer nowadays to choose for the setting of his story a country so thoroughly exploited by Frenssen as to have become identified with his works. But Geissler has caught the spirit of the soil and the people, and tells his story with a distinct individual charm.

Quite out of the ordinary is the book by Alexander Ular, "Die Zwergenschlacht" (Literarische Anstalt Rütten & Loening, Frankfurt, aM.). The author's familiarity with the economic and other problems of the day gives weight to his books, and this somewhat Utopian story of an American millionaire who organizes a giant Trust to establish international peace rests upon a foundation of solid practical knowledge.

The quality of the books of short stories recently published in Germany is rather high. In two of these books the individual stories are set as in a frame. Diedrich Speckmann's "Herzensheilige" (imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.) is founded upon a passage in Ludwig Richter's "Lebenserinnerungen eines deutschen Malers," in which he speaks of the household saints enshrined in every heart. A group of congenial people that meet in a summer hotel and discuss that book agree to tell of the men and women whose memory they cherish, and the several narratives are a series of clever character sketches receiving their individual color from the narrators themselves. In the other book, "Murwellen," by Wilhelm Fischer-Graz (Imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.), the connection is not so close. These stories have only the scene in common, the beautiful valley of the Mur, and they ripple on in a sort of intangible way, charmingly woven out of poetic reality and fanciful romance, as remote from the every-day world as if they belonged to the realm of fairy-lore, though they deal with men and women of our own day, and children of that particular soil.

Detlev von Liliencron's posthumous volume of stories, "Letzte Ernte" (Schuster & Loeffler, Berlin) is a fair example of the author's strong and wholesome individuality. The story of the North Sea flood in which the storm of the elements raging without is supplemented by the storm of elemental passions raging within; the war-time reminiscence; the story of the miser-couple, are of a haunting vitality. They make one realize poignantly what a great loss to German letters was the death of this man, who in his modest way was a true philosopher and a consummate artist.

Gabriele Reuter's "Sanfte Herzen" (S. Fischer) is a book with an amazing diversity of feminine types. There are girls devoting themselves to an artistic career or to the care for some helpless member of their family; there are widowed mothers burdened with financial cares or worried about the future of their offspring; there are women so pampered that they are nothing but *articles de luxe;* and all of these women are charmingly old-fashioned, timid, and sensitive creatures. There is not one strong and self-assertive personality among them. It is a distinctly feminine book with a message and a manner of its own.

But the strongest of these volumes of short stories is that which bears on its title-page the name of Clara Viebig—"Die heilige Einfalt" (Imported by Lemcke & Buechner). Clara Viebig writes with the understanding born of sympathy with all that is human, and her style is distinguished by a wholesome realism and intense vitality. The description of the incendiary fire in the initial story; the sorrow of the mother who has waited seven years for her son's return from Rome, and, on his coming to preach his first sermon in his native village, realizes that he has become estranged from the love going out towards him; the story of the old maid who, after numerous efforts at trying her fortune in the lottery, draws a big prize, plans to enter upon a new life, and dies from a long postponed operation—all these pictures from every-day life, told with an admirable blending of humor and pathos, are wonderfully simple and convincing.

A. von Ende.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

The Library of Harvard University has recently, by the liberality of an anonymous donor, acquired the collection of first and later editions of the works of Alexander Pope, which was made by Marshall C. Lefferts, and which has been referred to in these columns. Mr. Lefferts's intention was to prepare a bibliography of Pope's writings including descriptions of all contemporary editions, and it is to be regretted that he has definitely given up the plan. His collations and notes, together with electrotypes and other material, went with his books, and it is to be hoped that the work will be carried to completion by some one of the University staff.

Pope died on May 30, 1744, and in his will he left to Warburton "the property of all such of his works already printed as he had written or should write commentaries upon, and all the profits which should arrive after his death from such editions as he should publish without future alterations." Warburton's first collected edition appeared in 1751, and no books issued after this date were considered by Mr. Lefferts as necessary for his purpose, unless they contained matter actually printed for the first time. The series of editions of "An Essay on Man," "The Dunciad," "The Rape of the Lock," and other pieces is without much doubt the most extensive ever brought together. With the "Miscellanies" and other works containing contributions by Pope, and with its large collection of "Popeana," the collection comprises upwards of five hundred volumes. A descriptive catalogue, octavo, fifty pages, with collations of many of the books making up the collection, was prepared by Luther S. Livingston, and may be had gratis from the publishers, Dodd, Mead

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& Co. Fifty copies printed on hand-made paper with several facsimiles are for sale.

The sale of the first part of Wilberforce Eames's collection of books on the American Indians, at the Anderson Auction Company's rooms, April 26, showed that the interest in historical Americana is keener than ever—at least, if the prices paid are a criterion of such interest. New record prices at auction were made on many books. The following are a few of the more important items: Columbus's first letter in Latin, Plannck's second edition (1493), $1,350; Alsop's "Character of Maryland" (1666), with the larger part of the inscription in verse below the very rare portrait in facsimile, $500; Hamor's "Present State of Virginia" (1615), a fine copy, $625; Boucher's "Historie des mœurs et productions du pays de la Nouvelle France" (1664), a fine copy, $150 (this copy cost Mr. Eames $81 in the Bourinot sale only four years ago); the "Memoirs of William Augustus Bowles, Ambassador from the United Nations of Creeks and Cherokees to the Court of London" (1769), $81 (this little volume cost Mr. Eames $18 a few years ago); Hopkins's "Memoirs relating to the Housatunnuk Indians" (1753), $180 (the $155 paid for the Hollingsworth copy a few weeks ago far surpassed any previous record of sale). A long series of the original Jesuit "Relations," twenty-nine numbers, brought in the aggregate $1,722.50; and a set (of course far from perfect) of the Voyages, published in German by Hulsius, brought $250.

At the sale of the collection of the late Edwin B. Holden, at the American Art Galleries, extending from April 21 to May 5, very high prices were obtained for the more notable portraits and views, although many of the lots of lesser importance sold at moderate sums. Following are a few of the prices: "An Impartial History of the War in America" (Boston, 1781), with portraits by Norman, $400; Ethan Allen's "Narrative of Captivity, written by himself," first edition (1779), $350; first edition of the "Trial of Major André" (1780), $85; Clarke's "Narrative of the Battle fought on Bunkers' Hill" (1775), $122.50; Washington's copy of Winthrop's "Journal" (1790), with his autograph signature and book-plate, $500.

A "Bibliography of the Travels of John Carver" has been prepared by John Thomas Lee and published in the Proceedings of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin and also as a separate. Carver returned to Boston from his Western journey in August, 1768, and in the *Boston Chronicle* for September 12 of that year announced his proposal to publish, "as soon as a proper number of subscribers encourage him in the design, An Extract Journal of His Travels in the Years 1766 and 1767." The book, however, did not see the light for ten years, the first edition appearing in London in 1778. Mr. Lee describes no less than thirty editions of the "Travels," besides the "New Universal Traveller" (1779), which bears Carver's name on the title-page, and two editions of his "Treatise on the Culture of the Tobacco Plant." The title-pages of three volumes are reproduced in facsimile.

The first American edition of Shakespeare's Works, 8 vols. (Philadelphia, 1795-96); first editions of White's "Natural History of Selborne" (1789), Thackeray's "Vanity Fair" (1848), and Shelley's "Alastor" (1816); and several manuscripts by Bret Harte are included in the Merwin-Clayton Company's sale of May 10, 11, and 12.

Correspondence.

LEWIS CARROLL ON LETTER-WRITING.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: There is a little work by Lewis Carroll which is unknown to many of his admirers. The British Museum does not possess a copy, or did not when its printed catalogue was issued. It is one of those trifles that may easily escape notice, and unlike some trifles it contains good sense as well as good humor. From a bibliographical point of view it is somewhat difficult to catalogue, and in place of a mere title which would be misleading, I will set down a description of my own copy which I bought when it was new—some twenty years ago.

In the first place, we have an envelope of red paper; on the front of this is printed:

The "Wonderland" Postage Stamp Case.
Invented by Lewis Carroll, Oct. 29, 1888.
This case contains 12 separate packets for Stamps of different values and 2 Coloured *Pictorial Surprises taken from "Alice in Wonderland."* It is accompanied with 8 or 9 Wise Words about Letter-Writing.
1s. post-free 13d.

On the flap of the envelope is:

Published by Emberlin & Son.
4 Magdalen Street, Oxford.

The stamp case consists of a stiff paper folded with the pockets on the inner leaves and a picture on each outer leaf. This case is enclosed in a sliding cover, and in this way the pictorial surprise becomes possible. A picture of Alice holding the baby is on the front cover, and when this is drawn off there is underneath a picture of Alice nursing a pig. On the back cover is the famous cat which vanishes to a shadowy grin on the pictures beneath. These designs the author says are not used elsewhere in the illustration of "Alice."

But the envelope contains also a booklet 9.5 cm long by 7.3 cm wide. This has its own title page:

Eight or nine wise words about Letter-[Writing.
By Lewis Carroll. Emberlin & Son. 4, Magdalen Street, Oxford, 1890. pp. 40.

The text is divided into five sections, the first of which is devoted to a description of the stamp case. In the second we are told how to begin a letter. Lewis Carroll advises that we should first read over again the letter to which we are about to reply:

Next address and stamp the envelope. "What! Before writing the letter?" Most certainly. And I'll tell you what will happen if you don't. You will go on writing till the last moment and just in the middle of the last sentence you will become aware that "time's up!" Then comes the hurried wind-up—the wildly-scrawled signature—the hastily-fastened envelope, which comes open in the post—the address, a mere hieroglyphic—the horrible discovery that you've forgotten to replenish your stamp-case—the frantic appeal to everyone in the house, to lend you a stamp—the headlong rush to the Post-Office, arriving, hot and gasping, just after the box has closed—and finally, a week afterwards, the return of the letter from the dead letter office marked "address illegible."

He urges that dates and addresses should be given in full. As to "how to go on with a letter," he lays down the golden rule: *"Write legibly."* The bad writing is often due to haste. "Of course, you reply, 'I do it to save *time*.' A very good object, no doubt: but what right have you to do it at your friend's expense? Isn't *his* time as valuable as yours?" Again he has a wholesome warning against filling *"more* than a page and a half with apologies for not having written sooner." Letters controversial, or that may lead to irritation, should be kept till the next day and then read over again with a view to pacific modification. Of all such letters, he says: *"Keep a copy."* Another counsel of perfection is "Don't try to have the last word." Of one absurd custom which is unhappily not yet quite extinct in England, he says, "Cross-writing makes cross-reading." He calls it an "old proverb," and then, in a moment of compunction, confesses himself to be the inventor of this "ancient" saw. On "how to end a letter," he says: "Refer to your correspondent's last letter and make your winding-up *at least as friendly as his:* in fact, even if a shade more friendly, it will do no harm." There are other rules laid down by Lewis Carroll, but I will only mention the last of them:

When you take your letters to the post, *carry them in your hand.* If you put them in your pocket, you will take a long country walk (I speak from experience) passing the post office twice, going and returning, and when you get home, you will find them still in your pocket!

The last section is devoted to a plan of registering the dispatch and receipt of all letters with the briefest possible summary of the contents of each. The specimen entries which Lewis Carroll gives are not, he warns us, autobiographical. How a joke may miscarry is shown by the entry of a letter which tells the alarmed recipient that a "white elephant—very savage" is on the way to him as a present. He promptly writes to the Zoölogical Gardens transferring his interests in the package to that institution. The Directors write to say that they have received the case of wine sent by him and that it has been gratefully consumed at the dinner!

At the end of the booklet are some bibliographical notes, from one of which we learn that the "Law of Idleness," published in *Aunt Judy's Magazine,* as the work of Lewis Carroll, was really written by Fräulein Ida Lackowitz.

Apart from its interest as a literary curiosity, this effort of C. L. Dodgson is full of good sense and good advice. To be legible is the first duty of a letter-writer. There are some men who have reached the evil ingenuity of being illegible, even when using a typewriter. One great English scholar uses a battered machine, and corrects freely with an overworked quill pen. The result is picturesque—but disastrous!

William E. A. Axon.

Southport, England, April 20.

WEST POINT IN 1824.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In view of the recent discussion regarding affairs at West Point, your readers may be interested in this letter from Theodore Sedgwick, jr., to the well-known Harmanus Bleecker of Albany. The first half of the letter is dated Norwich, Vermont, July 9, 1824; the second half is in a dif-

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ferent ink and was probably written July 13, which is the date of posting.

MARY PARKINSON.

Albany, N. Y., April 26.

Norwich Vermont July 9th, 1824

My dear Sir

I received your very kind letter the day we returned from the march. I now set down to express my Obligations to you for it & to answer your enquiries. You desire me to give you an account of the school which I will do as correctly as I can—the academy is under the sole direction of Captain Partridge who has under him 3 professors & 1 french master. There is one particular concerning these professors which is not at all favourable, The Captain pretends in his Catalogue to have 9 professors, but when you come here they are all gone—The branches which are taught here are Mathematics, Philosophy, Military Science, Ethicks, Belles lettres, Practical Geometry, Topography, Greek, Latin, French, & Music—Fencing is likewise taught; also Geography & history—The exercises of each day at this time of the year are as follows—at half past 4 *A. M.* the 'reveille drum beats, when we all attend roll call soon after which, the officer of the day (whom Captain appoints every evening for the ensuing day) inspects all the rooms sees that all the beds are made, rooms swept, & none on bed & reports all those whose beds are not made, whose rooms are not swept or who are on bed—at six o'clock, we go to breakfast at our boarding houses at 7 o'clock we attend prayers in the building after which the studies and recitations commence and continue till 1 o'clock when we go to dinner; at 2 o'clock we have another roll call, when the studies commence again—during the afternoon as well as in the morning the officer of the day inspects twice—at 6 o'clock we have a drill & at 7 we sup at half past 8 we have a roll call in the lecture room at 9 the inspector sees that all are in their rooms, & reports all who are out—At 10 he inspects again when all are required to be in bed—There are some things which do not appear well at all; such as the Captain's taking students who have been dismissed from other seminaries also tho' he has one regulation that all the Cadets shall attend Church he pretty well fills up the remainder of the time with duty which is not of a religious kind—As I suppose you would desire to know something about our march, I will give you a short description of it. We left this place June 9th & in two days reached Rutland distant 44 miles Sunday night marched to Castleton 10 miles Monday morning marched to Whitehall 14 miles Tuesday left Whitehall in steamboat & reached Burlington 80 miles Wednesday afternoon left Burlington & reached Plattsburgh in steamboat Monday afternoon left Plattsburgh & reached Vergennes 20 miles below Burlington left Vergennes reached Middlebury 11 miles Wednesday Friday left Middlebury & reached this Sunday morning 10 o'clock having marched 65 miles in 20 hours—I marched all the way, the distance of the whole route was 300 mile of which we marched 170 & of which I carried my musket 60.—I must not forget however that I asked twice to ride on the baggage waggons though I was not permitted to—Give my kind remembrance to all my friends in Albany

And believe me
Your very affecte friend
Theodore Sedgwick Jun

Harmanus Bleecker, Esqr

P.S. Please let no person see this

THE PENSIONS FOR VOLUNTEER OFFICERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I never open the *Nation* without a feeling of regret at the tone of its attack upon those who are laboring for increased appropriations for those old soldiers who are, like myself, drawing very near the end of life. I belong both to the Loyal Legion and the Grand Army, and the more I look into it, the more I learn how large a proportion of the survivors need help increasingly in their old age. This has been shown over and over again by printed figures, and, although it may be sometimes overrated, it much oftener is understated. So long a time has passed since the war that, out of the 131 major-generals of the volunteers, only two are living, and of the 446 brigadier-generals, only 19 are living; and of the more than 3,000 surviving colonels of regiments, there are less than 200 to be affected by this legislation. Of these I am one.

Younger men can hardly realize how many of these were driven out of the field by wounds or their consequences, as I myself was, in a way for which my pension of $240 a year gives no adequate compensation. My richer relatives, who also served, were no better off after the war was ended, and business successes alone saved them. You also do not, perhaps, realize that the officers sacrificed much more in proportion than the privates did; for the officers must pay their own bills as they went along, while the privates were publicly rationed. Even this did not save them from impoverishment. I will not bore you with further particulars, but I belong to the relief committee of my own branch of the G. A. R., and it has just been necessary to issue a new appeal to the public to keep the old soldiers out of the poor-house.

COLONEL OF INFANTRY.

Boston, May 1.

HOUDON'S DIANA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of April 14, giving a list of the prices obtained for paintings and art objects at the Yerkes sale, you made no mention of Houdon's Diana in bronze, purchased by Duveen Bros. for $51,000.

The history of this statue is full of interest, and, being by Houdon, the celebrated sculptor of Washington, should enlist the sympathies of your American readers.

The marble original dates from 1780, and went to the Empress Catharine of Russia. It is in the Hermitage at St. Petersburg to-day, and, tested by the value of the bronze, would command an enormous figure. Of the bronze statues there are but three: (1) the one, dated 1782, just sold in New York, which until 1902 was in Paris, having been disposed of at the sale of "Bagatelle" after the death of Sir Richard Wallace; (2) that in the Louvre, dated 1790, this was purchased by the French government at the sale of Houdon's effects in 1828, and was obtained for the modest sum of 4,000 francs; (3) that in the Museum of Tours, thought to have been cast in 1839 by Corbonneau from a terracotta or plaster figure executed by Houdon in 1776.

A curious fact is that exhibition was denied the statue at the Salon from motives of academic modesty. We are apt to think of Frenchmen and French art from a different standpoint. It was, therefore, exhibited at Houdon's studio and attracted universal notice and admiration.

Houdon's world-famous seated statue of Voltaire was executed in 1778, so that his Diana is the work of his genius at its fullest power. He was then thirty-seven years of age, and came to this country about seven years later (1785) to model his statue of Washington, and to create the marvellous bust pronounced by contemporaries to be the best resemblance of that great man. Gilbert Stuart, it may be recalled, considered Houdon's bust the best likeness of Washington and his own celebrated portrait next to it in resemblance.

EDWARD BIDDLE.

Philadelphia, April 27.

A CORRECTED TITLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The Japanese printers of my "Buddhist and Christian Gospels now first compared from the Originals" (Tokio, 1905), reversed the second clause and put it after the subsidiary title, viz., "Gospel Parallels from Pāli Texts," by which my translations were already known to readers of the *Open Court* of Chicago. This blunder has been perpetuated on the government catalogue cards and in numerous reviews, though it is pointed out in my list of errata.

If librarians and readers will apply to me I can supply them with a correct printed slip to paste immediately under the words "Buddhist and Christian Gospels."

Of course this only applies to the Tokio edition.

As a life-long librarian, I consider it right to catalogue the title of a book as the author wrote it, at least when, as in the present case, it is made clear in the list of errata.

ALBERT J. EDMUNDS.

Philadelphia, April 26.

Literature.

A DISPUTED WORK OF DANTE.

Dante: Quæstio de Aqua et Terra. Edited and translated by Charles Lancelot Shadwell, D.C.L., Provost of Oriel College. New York: Henry Frowde.

The "Quæstio de Aqua et Terra," a short physical treatise on the relative levels of earth and water on the surface of the globe, which claims to be the work of Dante, was first published at Venice* in 1508, by one Benedetto Moncetti, a friar of the Augustinian Order of some note, who a few years later published a treatise (admittedly genuine) of Egidio Colonna, a contemporary of Dante, which he dedicated to Henry VIII of England. The claim of the "Quæstio" to be from the hand of Dante was almost universally admitted until about five and twenty years ago, when the late Professor Bartoli devoted several pages of the fifth volume of his "Storia della Letteratura Italiana" to an attempt to prove that it was a clumsy and impudent forgery of the sixteenth century. Bartoli's lead was followed by Dr. Scartazzini. In his volume on Dante's life and works, publish-

*The book is exceedingly rare, only seven copies being known, one of which is in the Fiske Collection in the Cornell University Library.

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ed in 1869, Scartazzini had had no doubts as to the genuineness of "this little tractate of the supreme poet"; he described it as worthy of a place in the annals of natural philosophy, and pleased himself with the picture of Dante busied with arid and prosaic scholastic disputations in the midst of his poetical labors. But writing in 1890 (in his "Prolegomeni della Divina Commedia") a few years after the publication of Bartoli's opinion, he roundly declared that to admit the "Quæstio" to be a work of Dante would be tantamount to admitting a miracle; while in his "Enciclopedia Dantesca" (1898) he was even more emphatic:

> Bartoli gave the *coup de grâce* to the treatise by proving to demonstration that it was the work of a forger. Nobody at this time of day with the smallest smattering of science believes for a moment in its authenticity. The question may now be regarded as settled once and for all.

A like skeptical attitude was adopted by other Italian critics. In 1892 an elaborate article was published in the *Giornale Storico della Letteratura Italiana* by Professors Luzio and Renier, in which the theory of a forgery was fully accepted, and it was further sought to show that the probable forger was Moncetti himself, the original editor and publisher of the treatise. Professor Gaspary, on the other hand, maintained that for a sixteenth-century forger to produce a composition so essentially Dantesque both in thought and diction, would be "miracolo troppo grande." The first to make a serious attempt to stem the tide of skepticism was Prof. Filippo Angelitti of Palermo, who in a work, "Sulla Data del Viaggio dantesco," published in 1897, declared himself convinced, mainly for scientific reasons, that the ground-work at any rate of the treatise was genuine, and that Moncetti was quite incapable of forging it.

Meanwhile the attention of the Oxford Dante Society had been drawn to the subject by a remarkable paper on the "Quæstio" by Dr. Shadwell, the present Provost of Oriel. Dr. Shadwell pointed out that the text is in many places obviously corrupt (in itself a strong argument against its being a forgery), and he proposed a number of emendations which were subsequently introduced into the text in the third edition of the Oxford Dante. Dr. Shadwell also established the most important point, that the *editio princeps* was undoubtedly printed from an early manuscript. He showed that certain of the errors in the text were manifestly due to the ignorance of the printers, who wrongly expanded the contractions in the "copy" from which they worked. Only on this supposition could such blunders as *ecentrica* for *concentrica*, *sed* for *secundum*, and the like—blunders easily intelligible to any one who has had experience of manuscripts—be satisfactorily accounted for. Dr. Shadwell's arguments led Dr. Moore, the editor of the Oxford Dante (whose previous skepticism, as evidenced in the preface to the first edition of that work, had already been shaken), to reëxamine the whole question, with the result that in 1899 he published (in the second series of his "Studies in Dante") a weighty article in which he dealt effectively with the principal objections urged against the genuineness of the treatise, and succeeded in shifting the balance of opinion once more in favor of Dante's authorship. This article called forth a reply from Giuseppe Boffito of Turin, who in two papers, published in the transactions of the Accademia Reale delle Scienze di Torino in 1902 and 1903, sketched the history of the whole question, and restated the objections to the treatise at great length and with great learning, without, however, carrying conviction to the minds of those he set out to persuade. The case for the defence has been taken up again within the last two or three years by an able advocate in the person of Dr. Vincenzo Biagi, who in an exhaustive volume on the "Quæstio," published at Modena in 1907, has developed the lines of inquiry initiated by Dr. Shadwell and Dr. Moore. Dr. Biagi shows conclusively, what had already been maintained by Angelitti, that, if the work be a forgery, Moncetti at any rate could not possibly have been the forger; and he proves, almost beyond a doubt, that the treatise must have been printed, not from a transcript by Moncetti, but directly from a manuscript of the fourteenth century.

In the present unpretending little volume (consisting of less than eighty pages), Dr. Shadwell has embodied the essential results of his labors on the text and contents of the treatise, which, together with those of Dr. Moore, had the effect, as already stated, of reawakening the interest both of Dantists and of men of science in the subject. Dr. Shadwell reprints his revised text (which in default of any manuscript is necessarily based on the *editio princeps*), with an *apparatus criticus*, in which are recorded the readings of the original text wherever he has departed from it. This text is a conservative one; in fact in several instances he has been able to dispense with emendations previously proposed by himself and others, and to adhere to the reading of the *princeps*. Some of the apparently corrupt passages have been rendered intelligible by the simple expedient of altering the punctuation.

Dr. Shadwell's text is accompanied by a translation which we have no hesitation in describing as a masterpiece of its kind. The harsh scholastic Latin of the original is rendered in terse and vigorous English, which brings out the author's meaning with admirable precision, while for the first time the logical terms are represented by their correct equivalents, a point in respect of which previous translators had lamentably failed. The sequence of the arguments, which at times, is somewhat difficult to follow, is indicated by notes on the margin, which enable the reader to distinguish clearly whether Dante is speaking *in propria persona* or by the mouth of his opponent. In the footnotes, which are all too scanty, attention is drawn to sundry interesting correspondences of thought and expression between the "Quæstio" and certain of the undisputed works of Dante. Comparisons of this kind have proved of the highest value. Not only have they furnished the critic with many strong arguments in favor of Dante's authorship of the treatise, but they sometimes also have supplied the clue to the correct meaning of the writer's phraseology. To give a single instance—the phrase "ad apparentiam magis quam ad veritatem" (section i, ll. 4-5) is usually rendered "according to appearance rather than truth." Dr. Shadwell, whose intimacy, as a translator of the "Commedia," with Dante's vocabulary here stands him in good stead, translates "rather for display than for the discovery of the truth," a rendering which he justifies by references to "l'amor dell' apparenza" in "Paradiso." xxix, 87, and "per apparer ciascun s'ingegna" in line 94 of the same canto.

We much regret that Dr. Shadwell has not thought it necessary to provide an introduction. Presumably, though we are not told so, he held himself absolved by the fact that recent writers on the subject, notably Boffito and Biagi, who, with several others, are mentioned in the brief preface, have dealt with it so exhaustively from every point of view as to render any further discussion superfluous. Nevertheless, a statement of the case from Dr. Shadwell himself would have been welcome, especially in view of the fact that he was the pioneer who first opened at least one important line of inquiry. It is generally admitted that if, to quote the words of the preface, "the claim of the 'Quæstio de Aqua et Terra' to be reckoned a genuine work of Dante may now be considered established," it is in a large measure to his patient investigations and scholarly labors that this result is due.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Magada. By W. M. Ardagh. New York: John Lane Co.

The Canary Isands in the days of the Spanish conquest, just before the discovery of America, form the background of this story. Perhaps they might be said to form its subject, for at times, it is not certain whether Mr. Ardagh intended an historical romance

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or a bit of romantic history. For the latter, we have the melancholy plight of the Canarios, who are being civilized, converted, and incidentally exterminated by the Spaniards. For the romance, we have the adventures of a youth, named Juan de Betancour. Even the author admits that Juan is conceited and something of a braggart, but his bravery is conspicuous. We are inclined to think Mr. Ardagh shares the feeling of the Canario boy, in whose eyes, as he looked at Juan, "there was no amusement, only faithful admiration." Juan is wounded in a skirmish with the natives and recovers consciousness to find himself a prisoner, guarded by two young princesses, Tessineboia and Tenaguana. The latter soon enters the service of the Magada, or chief priestess of the Canarios. Tessineboia is betrothed to a native prince, but, in spite of this detail, Juan succeeds in persuading her to elope with him by the simple process of taking her by the arms and shaking her rudely. Her betrothed arrives in the nick of time, recovers his penitent bride, and chases Juan up the mountains in the dark of the night. Henceforward Juan's interest lies in Tenaguana, the handmaiden of the priestess. Fleeing from the prince, he kills one of his pursuers and then claims sanctuary at the feet of the Magada in her cave on the Mountain of the Four Doors. Saved from death, he is kept prisoner by the Magada until the Spaniards raid the place. Then the priestess and all her maidens leap over a cliff to escape capture. Juan in his efforts to save Tenaguana falls over too. Parenthetically it might be remarked that the number of people in the story who, for one reason or another, go over cliffs, is something appalling. Most of them die of it, but not so Juan and Tenaguana; they land unhurt on a convenient ledge and wander off to further adventures.

The book is written pleasantly enough, though there is little pretence to characterization or plot and a good deal of conversation on the order of "How, now, boy, wilt come to Gran Canaria?" The author is obviously conscious of his story all the while, with the result that the scratch of his pen—or the clack of his typewriter—is too frequently audible. In the last few pages, however, when he drops the burden of his tale and speaks directly to the reader, his manner is distinctly simpler and more attractive.

My Heart and Stephanie. By R. W. Kauffman. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

"It seems impossible . . . . that the commonplace death of a poverty-stricken stranger in a little Pennsylvania village should contain the seeds of a mystery which imperilled the succession to a crown, sent the spy systems of two great empires buzzing over half the world, and at one time threatened to plunge Europe into the greatest war of modern history."—With this tempting sentence, Mr. Kauffman introduces a most aristocratic detective-story, bristling with nobilities, and even royalties, a countess with a scarlet mouth and "carefully chiselled" temples, a superb Austrian ambassador of six feet six, and spies of every variety, including a half-witted specimen who certainly seems an odd choice for a great government engaged in extremely delicate business. The maze is threaded by Frances Baird, the female detective, whose ability the author has celebrated in an earlier work, and by a young American newspaper correspondent, who alternates, rather than combines, the wiles of the serpent with the guilelessness of the dove, but chiefly depends after all upon his rather unusual muscular resources. As an example of its class, this story shows decided cleverness in working the trick of ending every chapter with a dramatic surprise, but has a serious fault. It is not merely complicated, but confused; the reader, instead of being led on by the constant temptation to solve for himself one definite central problem, is soon reduced to a state of bewilderment, in which he waits passively for the author's explanation.

A Hind Let Loose. By C. E. Montague. London: Methuen & Co.

"Naphtali is a hind let loose; he giveth goodly words." So runs the motto which stands upon the title-page by way of gloss upon the title. The story, or elaborated sketch, that follows is a clever and telling satire upon modern journalism. Naphtali is the journalist whose goodly words flow from an adroit pen rather than from a mind or heart. More particularly he is a leader-writer named Fay, pursuing his trade in an English provincial city, "Halland, like some others, the second city in the Empire." Fay is an Irishman, still young, of brilliant mind and warm natural impulses. He has served his apprenticeship at political journalism, and has discovered that neither a brilliant mind nor honest impulse is necessary, or tolerable, in that game as practised at Halland. He has mastered the formula of the successful leader, and is able to turn it out with little effort. If he writes always with his tongue in his cheek, it is not because he is a cynic or a sly dog by nature. Such trouble as his conscience gives him is pretty well offset by the amusement he finds in the game. Halland has its two daily journals, the *Warder*, Conservative, and the *Stalwart*, Liberal; each with its long-established policy and "its own dynasty of editors, . . . for eighty years a reigning Brumby and a reigning Pinn." Fay has made himself indispensable to both papers, and has gained for them both a wider audience than they have hitherto commanded. Fay's secret is that he has brought nothing new to either paper, but has been content, in turn, to out-Brumby Brumby and to out-Pinn Pinn. He has "raised each of them to the n^{th} power"; and since they represent merely variant types of an average dulness and an average prejudice, at their best they are precisely what the public wants. The action begins at the moment when Brumby and Pinn discover that Fay has been common property. They turn him off with high words. But they cannot get on without him: the public will have none of mere Brumby and mere Pinn. They have to take him back on his own terms; and the crowning jest is his agreement to provide the leaders for a third and independent organ, which purposes to put the *Warder* and the *Stalwart* out of business. All this seems to make Fay something of a rascal: the author's triumph is in his successful enlistment of sympathy with the performer. Brumby and Pinn are the contemptible persons.

We are not familiar with Mr. Montague's name. The story reads like the first book of a practised writer, and it is undoubtedly written out of experience. Its manner is elaborate, conscious, rather distinctly Meredithian; its matter is fresh and alive.

The Voice in the Rice. By Gouverneur Morris. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

Here is a romance as original, as chivalrous, as plausibly impossible as "The Prisoner of Zenda." One advantage it has over Anthony Hope's delightful tale: it is less easy of imitation. The Ruritanian vein has been sadly worked out in the last ten years, but who will be bold enough to hide another self-sufficing, world-defying, aristocratic, slave-holding community in the rice-swamps of the Santee? Mr. Morris's story is as fantastic as its pretty binding and decorated margins, and much more masculine and adventurous than these would lead one to expect. There are certain echoes, no doubt, and slightly discordant ones. The Herculean hero would be very much at home in any of R. H. Davis's stories; the atmosphere of "Lady Baltimore" hangs about the innocent, flirtatious young ladies and their gracious elders; and the villain's hold upon the heroine through her father's indebtedness to him is an old, old device. Nevertheless, the tale is full of surprises from beginning to end; it is written in fresh, vigorous language, and moves with refreshing rapidity and economy of detail; and in the main task which the author has set himself, that of keeping alive the reader's as well as the hero's belief in the surpassing loveliness of a persistently invisible heroine—a voice in the rice—he has succeeded to admiration.

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PALESTINIANA.

Rambles in Bible Lands. Edited by C. Lang Neil. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.75 net.

Life and Adventure Beyond Jordan. By the Rev. G. Robinson Lees. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.75 net.

Going Down from Jerusalem. By Norman Duncan. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50 net.

Studies in Galilee. By Ernest W. G. Masterman. With a preface by George Adam Smith. University of Chicago Press. $1 net.

The supposition of a decreasing interest in religion does not seem to be borne out by the records of the book trade; and specifically the religion which interests the reading public is still the religion of the Bible. So in looking over the record of sales of the "American Lectures on the History of Religion" we have observed, with some surprise, it must be confessed, that no less than three of either of the volumes dealing with the religion of the Bible are sold to one of any of the volumes dealing with the religions of India, Egypt, Japan, etc. What is true of the Bible is true also to a considerable extent of whatever may be accounted lands of the Bible, ancient or modern. A generation since, the English reader seeking information about Palestine, its geography, antiquities, people, and customs, was almost limited to Thomson's "The Land and the Book" and Robinson's "Biblical Researches." Now, the books on Palestine available, not only to the student but also to the general public, constitute a library of very fair size; and, with the increasing stream of travel to the East, the number of these books, some of them most beautifully illustrated by brush and camera, increases apace. Of them some are purely artistic: others, however, and these are the majority, are written primarily to illustrate the Bible, the pictures being secondary to this purpose.

To the latter class belongs Neil's "Rambles in Bible Lands." This is the sort of book which a pious mother, desirous of bringing her children up in a knowledge of the Bible, may well put in their hands. Abundantly illustrated, it seeks especially to elucidate and illustrate the Bible. An index of the passages connoted, a couple of hundred in number, is provided at the back of the volume. The work is fairly abreast of modern scholarship and may be honestly commended for its purpose. The illustrations, of which several are colored, are well chosen and add much to the interest of the book for the class of readers for whom it is intended. These would be more valuable, however, if the plates were better executed.

Lees's "Life and Adventure Beyond Jordan" is in part a reprint of articles published in a boys' magazine, and, like the preceding, is intended particularly to attract the attention and interest of the young. The author's long acquaintance with the country and the people, among whom he has been a missionary (his volume on village life in Palestine is recommended as a text-book in the last number of the *Journal of Religious Education*) stood him in good stead as a traveller, and the journeys here recorded include a trip through a then unknown region in southern Bashan, full of ancient and well-preserved ruins. In general, Mr. Lees describes parts of Palestine comparatively unknown and little visited by the ordinary traveller. He writes, however, rather from the point of view of the adventurer than of the explorer. He also has in mind the Bible student, for whose benefit a list of Scripture passages, illustrated by his observations, is provided at the commencement of the volume. The book is beautifully illustrated, and both the colored plates and the photogravures are full of interest and instruction. This volume may be heartily commended to those who are interested in the picturesque as well as the Biblical aspects of Palestinian life and travel.

"Going Down from Jerusalem" is of a different type. The author, Norman Duncan, and the illustrator, Mr. L. Harris, made a journey from Jerusalem to Egypt in company. The sole object of both appears to have been to find and reproduce the picturesque. In a vague way the book reminds one of Kinglake's "Eothen," except that here one has a sense of a certain straining after effect. The ordinary reader probably would say that the effect is very Oriental; but the "Orientalism" really lies in the fancy of the writer himself. He has conceived an idea of the East, and all that he sees is colored by that conception. It is not the work of a careful observer, but of a bookmaker seeking to make an attractive, readable book, in which he has certainly succeeded. If the scenes and the people are not real, being somewhat too much shaped and colored by the writer's fancy, nevertheless the book is well worth reading by one who wishes to idle away a couple of pleasant hours and who enjoys literature as such. Some of the stories, Oriental and other, are delightful and the illustrations harmonize admirably with the text.

Dr. Masterman's book is a scholarly and valuable series of papers on Galilee, which are, at the same time, eminently readable. This is a work to be commended to Bible scholars. Stationed at various times as a missionary physician at Jerusalem, Safed, and Damascus, Dr. Masterman has utilized his opportunities to study the people and the land to the fullest extent. He has informed himself with regard to the archæology and the history of the country. He has been in contact with the leading scholars who have conducted researches and explorations in Palestine in recent years, several of whom he has accompanied and assisted in parts of their work. Already well known to scholars from numerous articles in the publications of the University of Chicago and of the English Palestine Exploration Fund, the papers contained in this volume will add much to his reputation as a careful and intelligent observer. The central part of the volume is taken up with a discussion of the sites at the northern end of the Sea of Galilee—Gennesaret, Chorazin, Capernaum, and Bethsaida; and Dr. Masterman seems to have come pretty close to saying the final word, or at least the final word which can be said without systematic excavation, in regard to the disputed location of the last two towns. The first paper in this volume, on the physical features, boundaries, and chief towns of Galilee, gives the most intelligible view of Galilee as a whole yet published. Inland Fisheries, Ancient Synagogues, and Galilee in the Time of Christ, the remaining papers in this volume, if not quite of the same importance as the first named, are of much interest and contain matter of great value to the Bible student.

A Treatise on the Federal Corporation Tax Law of 1909. By Arthur W. Machen, jr. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50 net.

The passage of an act so wide-reaching in effect as that of August 5, 1909, was ample incentive to the preparation of a book such as Mr. Machen's, which is impartially self-styled a "treatise" and a "commentary." It can hardly be dignified by the former description, while as a commentary the second edition will doubtless be more useful than the first. However, the author may be right in the usual modest admission that the book "needs no apology," especially as it was intended to be "of assistance at this juncture," while the returns were being prepared for filing under the new tax law. The terms of the statute, the regulations and forms of return laid down by the Treasury Department (all of which are printed in the appendices) make the process of compliance with the statute quite simple for the lawyer acting for a corporation in ordinary circumstances, while a return by a corporation in exceptional circumstances could not have been made much easier by the use of this volume.

Mr. Machen has striven well to build up a volume where a pamphlet would suffice. If the act is upheld, his book may secure the distinction of being the earliest "second edition" on the subject. If the act is overthrown, his effort will result in an additional title in the overloaded law catalogues. Not content merely with annotating the statute, Mr.

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Machen has enlarged his comments on the statute by the introduction of much material of a purely argumentative character.

He admits (sec. 12) that "it may be said that the tax is upon the privilege of having a capital stock represented by shares." This theory he promptly destroys, though later (sec. 19) he hastily says that "no corporations except such as have a capital stock represented by shares are subject to the act." This leads to the discovery that by adopting the English system of stock, "which is not divided into indivisible shares, but is infinitely subdivisible," there might evolve a corporation which "would not be subject to this Federal tax, or be bound to make any returns under the act." "The device is as simple as it is efficacious"; but we have not heard of its adoption. A similar offering is that, in securing the deduction for interest paid on indebtedness of an amount not exceeding the paid-up capital stock, it is desirable to show as large capital stock as possible, and the author concludes: "Thus an additional inducement is added to the practice of stock-watering—rather a curious result of a statute most of whose advocates profess to regard that practice with abhorrence." Instead of imagining what may happen, the author might well have given adequate attention to an analysis of the actual effect of this exemption, comparing, for instance, a company which for years may have raised new funds by stock issues and a company which may have raised such funds by debentures or bonds. Thus two companies for years past might have pursued these different financial methods, each correct in every particular, with the result that the company which has habitually given security for such new money is now in a worse position than the company which has merely floated additional stock.

The author remarks (sec. 132) that "the absence of some provision for a review by an impartial tribunal is certainly a blemish in the law," but a very prompt review has been secured in spite of this "blemish." The portion relating to payment under protest might well have been enlarged, as that part of the procedure was the most vital for many at the "juncture" in which the volume was designed to appear. All such details may well be explained by the desire to produce quickly a serious law-book. The work should be regarded only as a critical study of the text of the statute, and as such it may be suggestive to Congressmen and of such interest and value to lawyers as comes from very close analysis of a statute and from discussion or citation of more than three hundred cases bearing upon the various points of statutory interpretation.

The Inspiration of Poetry. By George Edward Woodberry. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25 net.

These eight lectures were delivered before the Lowell Institute, Boston. The first and the last are of general import, treating Poetic Madness and Inspiration. Between are appreciations of six typical poets: Marlowe, Camoens, Byron, Gray, Tasso, and Lucretius. The whole constitutes an informal poetic, and, by implication, an æsthetic.

The poet is the man of passion. His temperament, in Nietzsche's phrase, is Dionysiac; he illustrates "the power and the passion to live":

> It is a widespread error, and due only to the academic second-hand practice of poetry, to oppose the poet to the man of action, or assign to him a merely contemplative rôle in life, or in other ways deny reality to the poet's experience; intensity of living is preliminary to all great expression.

Some element of excess, rebellion, anarchy, we must expect to find in the poet. This insurgency, however, is dominated by the Apollonian faculty, which impels him to lend to his passion form. He is thus, as artist, the self-disciplined man *par excellence*. He qualifies the feeling of the throng as the philosopher qualifies its thinking.

Into his speculations on the origin and social utility of poetry, we cannot follow Mr. Woodberry. He imagines an emotional crisis in the history of the race, akin to that which we find in the individual poet, which may have concurrently urged men towards the invention of emotional and intellectual forms. Our best thinking may be grounded in some such emotional stress. With this suggestive view may be compared Benedetto Croce's doctrine that every idea perforce passes through an æsthetic (emotional) stage. If this be true, the crises imagined by Mr. Woodberry would become simply collective intensifications of a universal experience.

Admirably clear and telling are the illustrative studies of six poets. The most novel and stimulating, perhaps, is the essay on Byron, who is regarded as an un-British, nay, as a "Mediterranean" poet; the most eloquent that on Lucretius. In his sympathetic treatment of Gray it seems to us that Mr. Woodberry evades the problem of the poet at low pressure. How square with the theory of "poetic madness" those poets whose inspiration seems compact of reason? or at least whose Dionysiac periods are so rare? A full elucidation of this paradox might have taken a confessional form. As it is, we are left in some doubt as to how we must regard the Grays, Arnolds, Heredias, shall we say Woodberrys? Is the difference between them and a Byron or a Camoens merely quantitative, or is it, in some instances, of kind as well? How shall we discriminate between the unrobust but true poetry of a Gray and that practice which we have been told is "academic and second hand"?

In the matter of Tasso, Mr. Woodberry follows the legend in making the imprisonment at Ferrara romantically mysterious. To us it seems, with all its tragedy one of the painfully commonsense episodes of history. Suppose a half-mad poet to fall in love with a princess, what should the prince, her brother, do? Plainly, seclude the unfortunate until he recovered his balance. Nor is it strange that Alphonso of Ferrara would not give Tasso up. There was no telling what he would have said in another court, whereas sane or mad, free or in prison, he was the brightest ornament of the house of Este. To credit Tasso's account of what may have been imagined distresses, to impute to Alphonso any but the obvious prudential and benevolent motives, seems to us gratuitous. But the legend is too enthralling to die readily.

Mr. Woodberry's book should do good. Quite in the ardent spirit of the defences of poetry of the Renaissance, it vindicates the character of poetry as a universal and necessary ingredient of right living. There is possibly some exaggeration of the Dionysiac view, but surely such over-emphasis is salutary at a moment when poetry is pretty generally regarded as a rather futile accomplishment.

The Return of Louis XVIII. From the French of Gilbert Stenger by Mrs. Rodolph Stawell. Illustrated. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3 net.

The Bourbon Restoration. By Major John R. Hall. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $4 net.

To judge from the large number of memoirs and histories which have lately appeared on the post-Napoleonic period, there seems to be an increasing interest in the Bourbon Restoration. It was an age of intrigue. The returned *émigrés* were intriguers by nature and by circumstances. Fouché and Talleyrand were pulling hidden wires of several different policies at once. It is characteristic of the age that Louis XVIII continued to keep a minute police supervision over Fouché, even after he had accepted him as his Minister of Police. A *dossier*, which has recently been brought to light, shows that a detailed record was kept of Fouché's daily doings. The names and, so far as possible, the business of all his visitors were recorded. If he seemed to be in a good humor, or if he seemed to be depressed, the fact was duly noted. The vigilance was not relaxed even on his wedding day. And the amusing side of the situation was that this elaborate system of espionage on the Minister of Police was carried out by one of Fouché's own police agents.

The two recent volumes on the Bour-

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bons by Stenzel and by Major Hall resemble each other in giving much of this flavor of intrigue; but otherwise, in character and subject-matter, they are quite different. The first chapters of Stenzel's interesting volume are devoted to the wanderings and vicissitudes of Louis XVIII and his friends at Verona, Blankenburg, Mittau, and finally at Hartwell; the remaining chapters describe their mistakes and follies during the first restoration, their ignominious flight from Paris at the beginning of the Hundred Days, and their final return from Ghent after Waterloo. "I have dealt," says the author in his preface, "with that court, with its princes and its dignitaries, faithfully but ruthlessly; without injustice, but at the same time without the flattery that is too common among royalist writers." Unfortunately, however, he has exercised too little discrimination in the use of the memoirs of the period from which he largely quotes. He is too prone to follow the characterizations of such a cynical misanthrope as the Abbé Montgaillard. The restored Bourbons were, to be sure, a foolish, narrow-minded, and altogether sorry lot, after Napoleon and the heroes of the Revolution, but they were not quite so bad as Stenzel represents.

Major Hall disposes briefly of the Bourbons during the period of their exile; he does not allow himself to be led astray by the charm of the Waterloo campaign; he comes quickly to his main theme—the history of the whole Bourbon Restoration from Louis XVIII's entry into Paris in 1814 to Charles X's overthrow in 1830. He addresses himself conscientiously to the confused electoral laws, the complex political parties, and the elusive intrigues. He has chosen his chapter headings extremely well, but, once in the midst of a chapter, he is apt to obscure the significant facts by too much tedious detail. His work is painstaking, accurate, and unbiassed; it is perhaps the best account of this period in English, which, however, is no great praise. But, being based on memoirs and on the works of Ernest Daudet, Houssaye, Castel-Viel, and other well-known secondary authorities, it cannot have the freshness nor the permanency of a first-hand investigation in archives.

Theism and the Christian Faith. By Charles Carroll Everett. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

Until the publication of the present volume and its logical predecessor, "The Psychological Elements of Religious Faith" (Macmillan, 1902), Dr. Everett was generally known only as the author of a book of profound thought and charming style, entitled "Poetry, Comedy, and Duty" (Houghton Mifflin, 1888), and of certain literary and theological essays which appeared in various periodicals, especially in the *New World*, of which he was one of the editors during the whole of its brief and brilliant career. Scholars, indeed, knew of a book on "Fichte's Science of Knowledge," which, however, was mainly expository, and of an earlier book, "The Science of Thought," built on Hegelian lines and almost severely technical in character. In the volume now published we have a record, edited from students' notes, of his most important course of theological lectures delivered annually to students in the Harvard Divinity School. The editor, the Rev. Edward Hale, deserves high credit for the skill and self-effacing loyalty with which he has accomplished a most difficult task, for he has succeeded not only in accurately reproducing Dr. Everett's thought, but also in suggesting the charm of delivery corresponding to the limpid style of the published essays. The style is so clear that sometimes one hardly realizes how deep the thought is, just as in the lectures Dr. Everett's gentle flow, "too full for sound or foam," often carried the student placidly over depths unsuspected at the time.

Dr. Everett's two great masters were Schleiermacher and Hegel, and it may be said that the former affected the substance and general tenor of his thought, while the latter had greater influence upon the form which it assumed in his own mind and in which it was presented. Fundamental is his sense of the wholeness of things and his demand that this unity shall be manifested in thought. In this sense of unity his sympathy is revealed with what he calls the mystical type of theology in contrast with the "common-sense" type to which his Unitarian affiliations would seem to have inclined him. This craving for unity is seen not only in thought, but also in social relations, where it appears as the ideal of goodness, and in æsthetic experience, where it underlies the ideal of beauty. Now, in faith, which is but the philosopher's consciously adopted "good faith" of an unsophisticated mind, Dr. Everett interprets reality as answering to these three ideals of the reason. The world exists for us in space and time, but, so existing, it is not a world of unity: unity in space is possible only in spirit which finds itself in its opposite, and unity in time also can be fulfilled only in spirit which makes of the past a moment of the present and so preserves identity. If, therefore, reality fulfils the demand for unity, it must be conceived in terms of spirit. Moreover, the ideal of goodness finds its fulfilment only in love wherein the interests of another actually become one's own, and self-realization includes the realization of that which is loved. If, therefore, reality fulfils this idea, the Spirit must be conceived in terms of love. Similarly, beauty is realized only when the unity of the ideal is manifest in the diversity of the actual, and so beauty is witness to the glory of God shining through the order of the world.

Dr. Everett's theological system has points of contact with current theory which make it an interesting study; but scattered through the book are sentences of insight, literary and religious, touches of quiet and delicious humor, appreciations of the masters of thought and poetry, which make the book worth reading altogether apart from philosophical or theological doctrine. Many readers, as well as students of theology, will be grateful to the editor, and to the *Harvard Theological Review*, which issues this as a supplementary volume.

The History of French Literature from the Oath of Strasburg to Chanticler. By Annie Lemp Konta. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $2.50 net.

There is distinctly need of a good history of French literature in English. Van Laun's work, which formerly had some vogue, has become archaic, and that of Professor Saintsbury, although based on the "personal acquaintance" of which he constantly boasts, is quite unsatisfactory as an interpretation. The other English works are scanty outlines or dull compendiums. On the other hand, a history such as M. Lanson's book, excellent as it is, presupposes too much knowledge, and is correspondingly vague to the student viewing France from a foreign standpoint.

As a candidate for the vacant place on the book shelf the "History of French Literature from the Oath of Strasburg to Chanticler (*sic*)," by Annie Lemp Konta, is a disappointment. At first glance it promises well: the volume is not disfigured by the erratic orthography and accentuation which disgrace so many American books on France, and it is clearly the work of one who has read a great deal in French literature and has made a conscientious attempt. Not only has the author unexpectedly tried to account for many of the less famous though significant authors, but occasionally an interesting and suggestive anecdote appears in the text or notes.

Unfortunately, praise stops here. Not to mention many peculiar phrases, such as "Godfrey of Monmouth," "Angelo, Poliziana," the education of Loyola at the "College of Montaigne," the attribution of Malherbe's reform to the middle of the sixteenth century, the reader is forced to conclude that the author herself has never grasped, or has not expressed, the important tendencies of French literature, nor has she even thoroughly assimilated what other critics have said. We do not expect a writer nowadays to be original about the seventeenth century, but a treatment of Corneille in which we are told in the space of two pages that "Faguet

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says," "said La Bruyère," "says Demogeot," "Brunetière writes," "but writes Lanson," and "adds Lanson," produces a scrappy effect. One feels also in many places, that Mrs. Konta's authorities are not altogether the most recent or the most judicious; and that perhaps too much confidence has been placed in the statements of Aubertin and Paul Albert or of Bernard Shaw and Mr. Henry Wellington Wack.

The treatment of authors, as to relative importance or literary significance, is puzzling. To dismiss Regnier with the statement that his "only claim to celebrity are his satires," as though that were not merit enough, tantalizes the seeker for information; to put Rollin between Quinault and Malebranche on the same page is not a *mélange*, but a *potpourri des genres;* to treat Marivaux after Beaumarchais, and to give almost as much space to Henri Rochefort as to Descartes or Pascal is the *monde renversé*. The bibliography is beneath contempt.

Notes.

The Oxford University Press has published an illustrated booklet giving a history of its career of more than three centuries.

"Scotch Irish Pioneers in Ulster and America," by Charles K. Bolton, librarian of the Boston Athenæum, will soon appear from the press of Bacon & Brown, Boston.

Four more volumes of Scribner's excellent Memorial Edition of Meredith bring us through "Sandra Belloni" (III and IV), "Rhoda Fleming" (V), and "Evan Harrington" (VI). As in the earlier volumes there are a few illustrations from photographs of places connected with Meredith's life at the time of writing the particular book.

"In Praise of Gardens" (Baker & Taylor Co.) is an anthology of garden verse, selected by Temple Scott. The pleasure of reading the poems is marred by extraordinary slovenliness of printing.

J. Logie Robertson's complete text of Scott's Poems and Thomas Hutchinson's carefully prepared text of Wordsworth are now issued in the low-priced Oxford Edition by Henry Frowde. Byron is added to the same edition. The prefatorial note to this reads as follows:

> We are indebted to the courtesy of Mr. John Murray, publisher of the Edition of 1867, for permission to use any copyright matter contained in that issue. The following is prefixed to Mr. Murray's Edition: "Although various editions are circulated purporting to be 'Byron's Works,' none are complete except those bearing the imprint, etc."

This statement is perfectly correct for Murray's edition of 1867, which the present Oxford text reproduces; but since that date Mr. Murray has himself published the great thirteen-volume Byron, including, besides other new matter, the beginning to a seventeenth canto of "Don Juan"; and the verse of this edition has been issued also in a single volume (imported by Scribner). Furthermore, the Cambridge Byron of Houghton Mifflin Co. is even more complete, if we may use the phrase, than the new Murray. It is right to add, however, that the matter brought into print since 1867 is virtually all of it worthless.

The new edition of Professor Hoffmann's "Hoyle's Games Modernized" (Dutton) contains a chapter on Auction Bridge, by Ernest Bergholt, and new chapters on Roulette and Trente et Quarante by Capt. Browning. Another card-book worthy of mention is Capt. S. H. Hingley's "Hints on Advanced Bridge" (Macmillan).

A book of pleasant entertainment is Ada M. Ingpen's "Women as Letter-Writers," which contains a selection of letters from Margaret Paston down to Christina Rossetti. On glancing through the list of correspondents, fair or witty or wise, we miss only one favorite, the famous Molly Lepell, Lady Hervey. We could pick out several letters written by that charming lady from the weary confinement of Lord Bristol's country place, which would bear comparison with most that the volume before us contains. However, the writer of this note is probably the only man now living who is enamoured of the beautiful Molly Lepell, and otherwise, at any rate, the collection is admirable. (Baker & Taylor Co.)

"The Students' Standard Dictionary" (Funk & Wagnalls Company) is a convenient condensation which, the publishers say, contains about 61,000 of the 317,000 words and phrases of the complete work. The volume has 900 odd pages, with the defined words in clear black-face type, while the definitions are presented in type large enough to be easily read by ordinarily good eyes. The text seems at times rather too condensed, and perhaps the book would have been quite as useful on the whole if there had been fewer words and more complete definitions of them. On the other hand, the dubiously valuable feature in the complete work of quoting current, rather than standard and original uses of the words, has been omitted, certainly with no great loss to the book. The volume is of convenient size for desk use.

The special feature of a delightful new edition of the "Pickwick Papers," imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, is the great number of topical pictures scattered through the two volumes. In these pictures nothing in the way of imaginative interpretation of the characters is attempted; that is wisely left to the matchless "Phiz"—happiest of illustrators. What the present editor has done is to reconstruct, so far as possible, by means of old prints and sketches, the scenes which formed for contemporary readers the background of the book. As might be expected, the most casual allusion, tucked away in the most unimportant passage, is regarded as a good enough peg to hang a picture on; we have Guy's Hospital, for instance, merely because it was near Bob Sawyer's lodgings; we even have presentments of Plato, Zeno, Epicurus, and Pythagoras, merely because it was suggested to Mr. Pickwick that he should impersonate one of them at Mrs. Leo Hunter's fancy dress ball. It is fair to add immediately, however, that most of the two hundred and twenty-three pictures are of more than general interest. It is amusing to compare The Bull, where the Pickwickians stopped at Rochester, with Wright's, against which they were warned ("dear—very dear—half-a-crown in the bill if you look at the waiter—charge you more if you dine at friend's than they would if you dined in the coffee-room—rum fellows—very"). Some of the prints, too, are so quaint and interesting in themselves that one is glad to come across them, even though they illustrate the text only in a Pickwickian sense. Such are the figure of the two-penny postman, the sketches of the Fleet Market, and the charming scenes of the shipping at Bristol. One of the most amusing reprints is that of the ingenious poetical advertisements of Warren's Paste Blacking, scornfully referred to by Tony Weller when Sam is in danger of "letting himself down to talk poetry." Copies of the original cover, the title page, and the first advertisement of the book bring back to one with a thrill that happy time when, as Chesterton says, real life was merely an interlude between one issue of "Pickwick" and the next. Certainly to any lover of Dickens this alluring edition—beautifully illustrated, handsomely printed, light and easy to hold in spite of its size—would be a precious possession. We only fear that among those who are by way of spending $7 for a book there are not many true lovers of Dickens. People of an antiquarian, or bookish, temperament, who flatter themselves that their minds have grown so that they cannot read Dickens, will enjoy buying the book and enjoy showing it to their friends; but they will be going back, oddly enough, to the original scheme of Chapman & Hall, according to which the text was to be merely accessory to the illustrations.

The "Copa" is the most charming of all the pseudo Virgilian short poems—an exquisite bit of genre painting, depicting a wayside *osteria,* on a summer day, with an embowered garden, threaded by a tinkling rivulet, and the dark-skinned Syrian *padrona* dancing and singing in the cool shadows to the lively tune of the clicking castanets. It would be a most excellent thing to have this bit of Augustan verse adequately translated and discussed by non-professional hands. But its treatment by Charles L. and John Cotton Dana ("Copa: The Hostess of the Sun," etc., etc.; Elm Tree Press) is about as far as possible from being adequate. The writers take as their text a recent essay by Dr. Fritz Keppler, who ascribes the authorship of the "Copa" to the Cynthia of Propertius. They give a vague, but encomiastic, account of Dr. Keppler's work (nowhere mentioning the actual title of his essay), and subjoin an English prose translation of the "Copa" itself, and a transcript of the original text, concluding with some rambling talk about Cynthia and Propertius. The Latin text contains some evident misprints, and if other readings are accurately reprinted, the case is clear that Dr. Keppler (a physician, by the way) had lamentably poor acquaintance with the literature of his subject. The proffered translation of these thirty-eight verses is very unfortunate. There is hardly a line which does not contain blunders that the use of a common dictionary might have prevented, and the English is without distinction, and in several places meaningless, where the Latin is simple. It is a pity that the writers did not let a Latinist inspect their work before enshrining it in such excellent form.

The sea-law falsely attributed to the Rhodians, which was really the sea-law of the Mediterranean between the eighth and

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twelfth centuries A. D., and which is a striking testimonial to Byzantine enterprise and influence, has been accessible hitherto in the most authoritative form in a text and translation first published by Dareste in the *Revue de Philologie* for January, 1905. Dareste's work, however, was based upon a relatively late and inferior MS. so that Walter Ashburner, in his "The Rhodian Sea-Law" (Frowde), has done a timely and valuable service in determining scientifically the relation of the extant mediæval copies of the code and in preparing for the first time a critical edition of it. To this he has prefixed a substantial historical and legal introduction in which the origin and sanction of the law, as well as its character and business setting, are discussed with great independence of thinking, clarity, and simplicity of style, and mastery of the subject and its literature. Its most weighty section "deals with the relation of the sea-law to the other monuments of maritime jurisprudence which relate to the Mediterranean basin during the middle ages, and gives a sketch, so far as it can be gathered from these materials, of that jurisprudence as it existed between the fall of the Roman Empire and the commercial renascence of the thirteenth century." The book is thus one which no real student of the Middle Ages, or, for that matter, of Antiquity—upon which survivals of maritime usages reflect much light—can afford to ignore. It has all the sterling qualities of the best English scholarship.

With the exception of some Indian forays of colonial times, the annals of American warfare chronicle no act of such devilish barbarity, perpetrated by men nominally under the flag of a belligerent power, as the famous Quantrill raid of August, 1863, which in a few hours reduced a large part of the town of Lawrence, Kansas, to ashes and left some hundred and fifty of its citizens butchered in cold blood in its streets. The story has been many times told, with varying degrees of elaboration or embellishment, by survivors of the raid; but the inevitable variations in detail, joined to imperfect knowledge on the one hand and undying hatred of Quantrill and his band on the other, have so far surrounded the affair with mystery, and even romance, as to lead more than one later historian to dismiss the raid as a sporadic outrage of slight importance. It has been reserved for W. E. Connelley, in his "Quantrill and the Border Wars" (Cedar Rapids, Ia.: The Torch Press), to give us the final authoritative word in the matter so far as the facts of the case are concerned. The book is not, indeed, well written; its style, though readable, is diffuse and digressive; and the abundant footnotes often contain statements quite as important for the general course of the narrative as those of the text. But in spite of these shortcomings, Mr. Connelley has investigated exhaustively every incident of Quantrill's life from the cradle to the grave, followed to its source every story and tradition, set down the recollections of scores of persons who knew Quantrill and his followers, and embodied the whole in a bulky volume which constitutes a contribution of prime importance to the history of the Kansas struggle and the civil war. Of the points which the book helps chiefly to make clear, we note here only four: first, the extraordinary depravity of Quantrill's life, crowded from youth with a succession of murders and outrages unparalleled, we believe, in American history, and rivalling in some of its features that of the famous Jukes family; secondly, the gradual rise of Quantrill to the leadership of a gang of ruffians, who for years played fast and loose with proslavery and free-State men on both sides of the border, killing, burning, and ravaging without let or hindrance; thirdly, the connection, little known, between Quantrill and the Confederate government, in whose service he was after August 15, 1862; and lastly, the circumstances, here for the first time fully set forth, of his capture and death. Incidentally, the book does good service in exposing the inaccuracy and bias of Major John N. Edwards's "Noted Guerrillas," which has often been quoted as an authority on this period of the border struggle.

Considering the superabundance of good Mediterranean literature it is hard to see a crying need for Bruce Millard's "The Mediterranean Cruise." Kodakers will relish his adventures in the quest of unveiled Arab beauties for the camera. In fact, the average snapshotting man and woman is plainly the destined reader for this book. It is written with a certain spirit but has nothing new or valuable to say. The description of the Greek Theatre at Taormina is misleading. There is no indication that most of the visible structure, especially the stage, is of Roman date. Mr. Millard writes for those who have no time for such particularities. (Putnam.)

"Tales of Travel All Around the World," by Horace A. Taylor (The Neale Publishing Co.), will be a disappointing book to those who know the author. For many years assistant secretary of the treasury, Mr. Taylor has had an extraordinary acquaintance with American politicians and statesmen. His reminiscences of the Middle West when it still was the frontier would be invaluable. What he has to say about the nations of the earth as observed in a two years' trip is just about what any intelligent American would note. Occasionally, the trained man appears. When he says that Japan is taxed to the limit and cannot afford to fight, he speaks with authority. His impressions of half-baked missionaries are also of value. He is a veteran administrator and knows what efficiency means. In the main we think Mr. Taylor was ill-advised to reprint his letters of travel. His reminiscences of the Northwest when Illinois was Indian country, would be quite another matter.

The series of brief biographical sketches of early American Methodists now includes the story of the interesting career of "Peter Cartwright," one of the most original and remarkable personages of American religious history (Eaton & Mains). Cartwright's apostleship to the frontier for half a century, his dominating personality, and his captivating humor are well described in this little book, which is by Philip M. Watters. Lincoln once had Cartwright for an opponent in a campaign for Representative in the Illinois Legislature, and it is a misfortune that the hustings speeches of the two have not been preserved. In the same series of biographies is a sketch of "Thomas Coke," the founder of American Methodist missions, by Francis Bourne Upham.

With the ninth part of the "Assyrian and Babylonian Letters, belonging to the Kouyunjik Collection of the British Museum" (University of Chicago Press), containing 98 tablets, Prof. Robert F. Harper has published in all the text of 974 letters, and we are informed that a tenth part is in preparation. The collection of texts is a valuable contribution, bearing alike on the political, religious, and social conditions of Assyria in the period of her greatest glory. The letters form part of the great royal library discovered in the ruins of Nineveh by Layard about fifty years ago, and indicate that the palace within which the library was housed was also the official depository of the historical archives of the country. The ninety-eight letters in this volume deal largely with political events, and among them are some which illustrate the relations existing between Babylonia and Assyria in the reign of Ashurbânabal (668-626 B. C.). The king had placed his brother Shamash-shum-ukin in control of Babylonia and the letters give the king information in regard to movements in the South, leading to the revolt of Shamash-shum-ukin against his brother. Other letters again furnish the results of astrological observations, while a number, as in previous volumes, deal with matters connected with the cult. Indeed, there is scarcely a phase of public life that is not illustrated by the collection, which forms an important adjunct to the historical annals of the Assyrian kings and to the religious texts of the period. The language of these letters is exceedingly difficult. They contain a large number of obscure terms, and the exact meaning of the phrases, even where every word is clear, is often difficult to seize. A number of special investigations of the material contained in the previous letters have already appeared, but much work is still to be done before these letters will be fully understood. It is to be hoped that Professor Harper, after his next volume has appeared, will interrupt the publication for a while and set himself to the task of translating at least the historical letters in the collection, for which, by his long experience with this epistolary branch of cuneiform literature, he is especially fitted. The clear type used to reproduce the cuneiform characters is a noteworthy feature, and, while the autotype in the case of the scripts of less known periods is essential for palæographic purposes, in the case of the Assyrian script now thoroughly known, the method of reproduction adopted by Professor Harper serves all purposes. He has carefully studied his texts before copying them, so that there are few corrections to be suggested by those who make a special study of any particular text.

Memorial volumes and *Festschriften* have as a rule but little scientific interest. They are of value chiefly to those whom they are intended to honor, to whom it is gratifying to receive such a testimonial from their colleagues, which they can place upon their library shelves, show to their friends, and hand down to their children. This general rule is true of the "Hilprecht Anniversary Volume," a stately book of some 500 pages, illustrated with numerous half-tone reproductions and fac-

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simile plates, printed in Germany, by W. Drugulin, and "dedicated to Hermann V. Hilprecht, upon the twenty-fifth anniversary of his doctorate and his fiftieth birthday by his colleagues, friends, and admirers." While there are not a few distinguished scholars among the contributors to this volume, we should suppose that Professor Hilprecht's gratification in its publication would be considerably modified by the fact that not a single American scholar has contributed an article (unless indeed Radau be counted as such), including Hilprecht's former pupils, and that the more distinguished German Assyriologists, including Hilprecht's former teacher, Delitzsch, are chiefly conspicuous by their absence. The papers in this volume are almost exclusively Assyriological and technical, and one-quarter of the entire space is occupied by Radau's contribution on "Miscellaneous Sumerian texts from the Temple Library of Nippur." (Open Court Pub. Co.)

The third annual meeting of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association is to be held at Iowa City, Ia., on May 26 and 27, preceded on May 25 by a programme presented under the auspices of the State Historical Society of Iowa. The programme for the three days includes the following papers and addresses: May 25, "On the Way to Indiana," by Laenas G. Weld of the State University of Iowa; "Abraham Lincoln," by Joseph Newton of Cedar Rapids, Ia. May 26, "Professional Ideals," by Prof. Orin G. Libbey, president of the Association; "The Evolution of Nebraska," by Albert Watkins, historian of the State Historical Society of Nebraska; "The Pioneer and the Forest," by Prof. Bohumil Shimek of the State University of Iowa; "The State Historical Museum," by Charles E. Brown, chief of the Wisconsin State Historical Museum; "Chief Features of the Report of the Committee of Five of the American Historical Association," by Prof. Andrew C. McLaughlin of the University of Chicago; discussion, "To what extent can an effective use of the sources be made in secondary teaching?" by Prof. Guernsey Jones of the University of Nebraska, Prof. Edward C. Page of the Northern Illinois State Normal School, and Jay T. Colegrove of the Cedar Rapids High School; discussion, "To what extent may the teaching of history and civics be correlated and how best accomplished?" by Prof. Thomas F. Moran of Purdue University, Prof. O. M. Dickerson of the Western Illinois State Normal School, L. A. Fulwider, principal of the Freeport (Ill.) High School, and H. C. Wright of the Morton High School at Berwyn, Ill. "The Significance of the Mississippi Valley in American History," by Prof. Frederick J. Turner of the State University of Wisconsin; "The Duty of the State in Relation to Its History," by John Lee Webster of Omaha, Neb. May 27, "The Significance of the Louisiana-Texas Frontier," by Prof. Isaac J. Cox of the University of Cincinnati; "The Bid of the West for the National Capital," by Prof. Olynthus B. Clark of Drake University; "Detroit and George Rogers Clark, 1780-1781," by Prof. James A. James of the Northwestern University; "The Need of the Comprehensive Finding List of Western Manuscripts," by Prof. Clarence W. Alvord of the University of Illinois; "Effigy Mounds and Mosaics in the Valley of the Mississippi," by Arlow B. Stout of the State University of Wisconsin; "Past and Present Sticking Points in Taxation," by Frank L. McVey, president of the State University of North Dakota.

The American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia announces that an award of the Henry M. Phillips prize will be made during the year 1912. Essays must be in the possession of the society before the first day of January, 1912. The subject upon which essays are to be furnished by competitors is: "The Treaty-making Power of the United States, and the Methods of Its Enforcement as Affecting the Police Powers of the States." The essay must contain not more than 100,000 words, excluding notes. Such notes, if any, should be kept separate, as an appendix. The prize for the crowned essay will be $2,000. The essays must be sent to W. W. Keen, the president of the American Philosophical Society, No. 104 South Fifth Street, Philadelphia.

A sad and disquieting record is that of the recent increase of suicides in Munich, Bavaria. According to official statistics there were 95 in 1907, 116 in 1908, and 125 in 1909. In addition to these actual suicides there were 94 unsuccessful attempts to commit suicide in 1907, 102 in 1908, and 130 in 1909. Of the 255 successful and unsuccessful suicides in 1909, 86 were by deadly weapons (49 successful), 27 by hanging, 55 by drowning (17 successful), 28 by opening the veins, 40 by poison (14 successful), and 19 (16 successful) in ways not precisely known. Of the 125 successful suicides in 1909, 88 were by males and 37 by females; 16 were under twenty years of age, 75 between twenty and fifty, and 31 over fifty years. Ninety-one were Catholics, 21 Protestants, 4 Jews, and 6 of religion unknown; 66 unmarried, 14 widows or widowers, and 45 married (30 happily and 15 unhappily). In 61 cases the pecuniary conditions were favorable, in 39 unfavorable, and in 25 unknown. Twenty were healthy, 41 diseased, 39 mentally morbid, and 25 of health unknown. In 9 cases the ancestors were of unsound mind or suicides. As regards causes, 21 were due to material cares, 38 to mental debility, 33 to physical suffering, 8 to anxiety in love, 9 to fear of punishment, and 2 to dread of the loss of honor.

Louise Forsslund, author of "The Ship of Dreams," "The Story of Sarah," and various sketches of Long Island, died on Monday, at Brentwood, L. I., at the age of thirty-seven.

Eduard Duboc, the German poet and novelist, better known by his pseudonym, Robert Waldmüller, died recently at Dresden, at the age of eighty-seven. He was a native of Hamburg. His novels and poems include "Dorfidyllen," "Der Sekundant," "Auf dem Glatteis," "Leid und Lust," and "Das Geheimnis," and he had translated "Enoch Arden" and other poems of Tennyson.

Science.

The "Physiology and Hygiene for Secondary Schools," by F. M. Walters (Heath), runs mostly along conventional lines, with an occasional excursion into fields which are not altogether familiar to the author. Taken as a whole, the text is pretty good, but the effort to simplify matters is sometimes rather overdone, and the laboratory directions leave much to be desired. The numerous illustrations are mostly good and from approved sources; a few are almost ridiculously diagrammatic. Refreshing is the moderate and rational statement of the case against alcohol and tobacco, instead of the gross exaggerations often found in books of this class.

In "How We Think" (Heath), Prof. John Dewey returns to the central problem of his variety of Pragmatism from a new point of view, with a fresh motive and in a vein agreeably out of the ordinary. The problem is that of the natural reasoning process. His point of a view is that of an observant teacher, not the metaphysician or psychologist. And his motive is "the conviction that the needed steadying and centralizing factor (in school teaching) is found in adopting as the end of endeavor that attitude of mind, that habit of thought, which we call scientific." The volume, written in a style much more fluent and pictorial than that of the author's philosophical essays, is one unbroken demonstration, by an appeal to the most obvious workings of human nature, "that the native and unspoiled attitude of childhood, marked by ardent curiosity, fertile imagination, and the love of experimental inquiry, is near, very near, to the attitude of the scientific mind." That just such inquiry should be moulded into a mature habit appears supremely important, because through it, and through it alone, do we learn in a large way the consequences of natural events and of human acts. To many persons Pragmatism means a sort of evaporated utilitarianism; but this opinion finds no warrant in Professor Dewey's *educational doctrine*. Here we read that the idea which works is the one which moves us to action, and that the acquiring of a set of such ideas is the aim of all education. Mere technical skill, the knack of gathering dollars, piety that does not know why, classical culture that is blind to its own bearings in the day's work, and the glittering generalities of pseudo-science are all equally unworthy of encouragement in the author's ideal school room. "A true conception," he tells us, "is a *moving* idea, and it seeks outlet, or application, to the interpretation of particulars and the guidance of action, as naturally as water runs down hill." Hence his Pragmatism: the child should be trained to read, and, so far as is possible, to act out consequences. Hence, too, the theory which few look for in the pragmatist's writing; the intellectual ideal is a fine balance of free mental play with seriousness. This is the true artist's attitude, and his conduct; and "the teacher's own claim to rank as an artist is measured by his ability to foster the attitude of the artist in those who study with him, whether they be youth or little children." It is not enough to arouse enthusiasm, nor to communicate large ideas, nor to release energy. Still less will memory or familiarity or deftness serve. "To nurture inspiring aim and executive means into harmony with each other is at once the difficulty and the reward of the teacher." Coming from one whose name has been linked with the convenient consolation that the Truth is As You Like It, this only goes to show how many different ways of thinking may be covered by the word Pragmatism.

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"In the multitude of counsellors there is wisdom" is exemplified by "First Principles of Chemistry" (Allyn & Bacon). Five high-school teachers of chemistry in New York city have coöperated in the production of this eminently serviceable introductory text-book. It contains just the amount of material which experience has shown that the beginner is able to digest, the explanations are lucid, and each chapter closes with a summary and questions. The illustrations are especially good, whether diagrammatic or photographic. Many of our chemistries, when they condescend to refer to industrial processes at all, are apt to give antiquated methods. The authors have taken pains to avoid this fault and to describe the methods actually in use. The most conspicuous illustration of this is the omission of that familiar old landmark, the chamber process for the manufacture of sulphuric acid. The platinum catalytic process is the only one described. A laboratory guide containing seventy-one exercises is published as a separate volume.

The large treatise of T. C. Chamberlin and R. D. Salisbury has naturally been followed by a shorter work, "A College Textbook of Geology" (Holt), designed especially for class use. Much the same characteristics mark the later as appeared in the earlier work. Relatively greater emphasis is laid, perhaps, upon the historical side of geology, but processes and their results and physiography are prominent features as before. The work presents an excellent picture of the course of nature as exhibited by the earth, and is written in a fluent and attractive style. The illustrations are abundant and significant. The one serious lack is the disproportionately short treatment accorded structural geology. Folds, for instance, receive the briefest possible mention, and the large forms of igneous rocks are passed over in a few lines. The book is, therefore, not so well adapted to be a preparation for field workers and engineers as are some other manuals.

"Hydro-electric Developments and Engineering," by Frank Koester (Van Nostrand), contains a complete account of all the engineering problems connected with the development, design, construction, equipment, and operation of such plants. Serious attention is now directed to this form of power, which has until recently gone to waste in this country. Undoubtedly the economic loss involved in our destruction of forest and water power will be checked by the growth of this industry. The problems taken up in the present volume have considerable interest for the general public, as well as for the engineer.

Dr. John Smith, the distinguished Scotch dentist, who founded the Dental Dispensary (now the Dental Hospital) at Edinburgh in 1858, died recently in that city at the age of eighty-six.

Dr. Salvatore Lo Bianco of the Zoölogical Station at Naples died on April 10, at the age of fifty. He had greatly improved the methods of preserving marine animals for exhibition and examination.

Dr. Julius Kühn, professor of agriculture at the University of Halle, from 1862 until his retirement in 1905, died recently at the age of eighty-four. He was a practical farmer, but had organized the study of agriculture on a scientific basis at Halle, and was largely responsible for the increase of the number of students in that department from three, when he went to the university, to the present enrolment of more than three hundred. He also founded the Agricultural Institute at Halle. He had published "Die Krankheiten der Kulturgewächse, ihre Ursachen und Verbreitung," "Mitteilungen aus dem physiologischen Laboratorium und der Versuchstation der landwirtschaftlichen Lehranstalt zu Halle," and other works.

Drama.

The Passion Play of Oberammergau. Translated from the German text, with an Historical Introduction by Montrose J. Moses. New York: Duffield & Co. $1.25 net.

The Passion Play of Oberammergau is not a drama. It is a spectacle consisting of a series of scenes, the representation of decisive moments in a long succession of events, and it has rather the effect of tableaux connected by actions than of actions culminating in tableaux. The meaning of the scenes is interpreted in songs and choruses; the actions are accompanied by words; but the text, whether sung or spoken, is the least significant element in the performance. This text, furthermore, has been much modified, but not on the whole improved, in the course of time. The version of 1662, essentially a combination of two different plays of the two preceding centuries, possesses not only the charm of quaintness, but also the vigor of simplicity, and a certain laconic matter-of-factness. The "official" text of 1900, based upon Father Daisenberger's revision, is somewhat lacking in these specific qualities. It sets forth matters of fact with tiresome fulness in prose, and the most we can say of its lyrical and choral passages is that they make no pretension to metrical elegance and breathe an unaffected spirit of sincerity and piety. Even this modernization has, indeed, its homely virtues.

He who translates such a text for its own sake undertakes a thankless task. He must present as a self-sufficient piece of literature what is, after all, but a subsidiary element in a religious spectacle, and the substance for which he seeks an English form is in itself not worth translating. At best, a translation may serve merely the practical purpose of enabling spectators unfamiliar with German to understand more perfectly what is taking place on the stage before them. It appears, therefore, that the method adopted by W. T. Stead in his book, "The Passion Play at Oberammergau" (London, 1900), is more commendable than that of Mr. Moses. Besides copious illustrations and specimens of music, Mr. Stead gives descriptions of the tableaux and a narrative of the action into which translations of the speeches are inserted. But Mr. Moses's translation presents itself as a drama and challenges criticism as such. It gives the entire dramatic content of the Passion Play with sufficient accuracy. Its language, however, makes the drama seem more modern than it is even in the version of Daisenberger. We should certainly expect Biblical phrases to be rendered in the form of the King James version; but Mr. Moses does not always so render them. Occasionally he misses the sense of the German, and sometimes we get the impression that he has consciously varied the phraseology used by Stead, to the decided detriment of his translation. Daisenberger's honestly prosaic verses, which Miss Werner in her contributions to Mr. Stead's volume was content to render as literally as possible and often without rhyme, are transformed by the facile hand of Mr. Moses into melodramatic jingles in a variety of metres—the form not suggested by the originals, and the substance in many cases not the same.

The Historical Introduction calls attention to the connection of the Passion Play of Oberammergau with the *genre* in general and has something to say about the circumstances past and present of this play. The exposition is not altogether clear, nor is it free from errors of fact. But it properly emphasizes the character of the institution as a survival, and echoes the pious wish of thousands that the tradition may not become commercialized and desecrated.

A rather fragmentary bibliography mentions the more important titles belonging to the literature of the subject. Readers interested in the origins of the Passion Play in mediæval Europe may be referred to an article by Prof. Karl Young that is forthcoming in the June number of the Publications of the Modern Language Association.

Music.

EXIT HAMMERSTEIN.

Consolidated opera, as planned by Andreas Dippel, has become a reality. New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Chicago are to have companies of their own, but affiliated through the exchange of important singers; and there will be no rival. One of the objects of the engagement of a double company at the Metropolitan for the season just ended was to flood the metropolis and other cities with such a tidal wave of operas that all opposition would be swept away. That has been accomplished; Oscar Hammerstein retires from the field, vanquished and yet triumphant. Like Col. Mapleson, he found he could not "fight Wall Street" any longer; but he has obtained a great deal of notoriety, fame, and glory out of his four seasons of opera; and even if the sum of $2,000,000, which he is said to have received from the Metropolitan Company

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for selling out, is beyond the truth, he has doubtless also made a handsome profit out of his bold venture.

Unquestionably, if other American cities besides New York were to have first-class opera, the consolidation plan was the only one that promised success. It is all very well to talk about "ensemble versus stars." The public refuses to attend operatic performances unless there are two or more great "stars" in the cast. This was shown, as often before, during the past season in Boston, and it is the lesson of the present tour of the Metropolitan Company in various cities. That ensembles of mediocrities have not paid in Boston is proved by the announcement that prices will be raised next season and more singers of the first rank engaged; and the performances of the Metropolitan Company in Chicago and other cities have, as always, prospered in proportion to the number of great singers in the cast. By taking over from the Manhattan Mr. Hammerstein's leading singers—notably Mme. Tetrazzini, MM. Renaud, Dalmores, Sammarco, and Gilibert—the Metropolitan Company will gain strength, particularly in French opera, which is now its weakest side, and will at the same time be enabled to lend its other leading singers occasionally to the branch companies in Boston, Philadelphia, and Chicago, without having to give the metropolis ensembles of mediocrities for the time being.

Inasmuch as the great singers are thus seen to be the chief pillars of opera, it seems hardly fair that they should be held responsible for all the troubles of the past. Had it not been for Mmes. Tetrazzini, Garden, Melba, Calvé, MM. Renaud, Sammarco, Gilibert, and Dalmores, Mr. Hammerstein's venture would have collapsed long ago; yet it is intimated that one of the first objects of the new opera syndicate will be to reduce the salaries of singers. There are some, no doubt, who are overpaid. Box-office receipts are not an invariable index of an artist's pecuniary value; some prima donnas nearly always sing to large audiences, simply because they are nearly always put in the same cast with Caruso. New York has the best singers in the world simply because it pays them larger emoluments than they can get elsewhere. Reduce these to the European level, and they will remain in Europe, all the more since the new plan will compel them to do a good deal of travelling, which they dislike intensely and which is injurious to their voices.

Whatever may happen at the Metropolitan, thousands of local opera-goers will greatly regret the discontinuance of Mr. Hammerstein's performances at the Manhattan. They constitute a unique chapter in the annals of music in this city. The size of the house made it possible to produce effectively some operas that were inevitably lost in the vast spaces of the Metropolitan; and even some of the real grand operas, like "Carmen" and "Aïda," gained fresh interest from the hearer's greater proximity to the singers and players. It was this acoustic factor, quite as much as the cast and the magnetic conducting of Cleofonte Campanini, that made it possible, during the first season to give "Carmen" nineteen times. One remembers these performances with the same thrill of pleasure as those at the Metropolitan in which the cast included Jean and Edouard de Reszke, Emma Calvé, and Emma Eames.

Mr. Hammerstein's greatest achievement was in disproving the notion that the American public does not care for new operas, and in producing, for the first time in this country, a number of operas which, for one reason or another, were worth hearing. Among these were two in particular, "Thaïs" and "The Tales of Hoffmann," which, thanks especially to Mary Garden, and still more to the wondrous art of M. Renaud, proved box-office magnets of the first order, and which, one may take for granted, will be added to the Metropolitan repertory. Others were "Louise," "Pelléas et Mélisande," "Le Jongleur de Notre Dame," "Grisélidis," and one or two more operas by Massenet; nor was it to this manager's discredit that he provided an opportunity to hear Strauss's "Elektra." In this case, however, the exacting composer reaped the chief benefit.

The value of competition was demonstrated in many ways by the Hammerstein episode in our operatic annals. At the very outset he thrilled his patrons by having choral music sung by young, fresh American voices that put to shame the old Metropolitan's chorus. To this innovation we can trace directly the superb choral performance at the Metropolitan during the last two seasons. The Broadway house also had to follow the Manhattan in the policy of producing new operas. The enormous success and influence of Mr. Campanini doubtless suggested the engagement by the rival company of his only rival among Italians, Mr. Toscanini. A new stimulus was also given to careful stage management. Now that this competition has been crushed, will there be a relapse into the old slovenly conditions? Not for a year or two, at any rate, it is safe to predict; and we may face the immediate future cheerfully, though with a sigh for the past pleasures provided by the Manhattan Opera House.

The Organ and Its Position in Musical Art. By H. Heathcote Statham. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2 net.

"The organ is in the present day an unfashionable instrument; in the eyes (or ears) of the general concert-going public, the orchestra has killed it." Such is the frank confession of Mr. Statham, who holds a brief for that instrument. He qualifies his statement by remarking that organ-playing is in general more thought of and better understood in the English provincial towns than in London. In the metropolis there are so many orchestral concerts that there seems no room left for organ performances, whereas in the smaller cities the organist has to fill up gaps, and the public thus becomes to some extent critical about organ-playing. "In London no one seems to take it seriously."

Why is it that organ recitals are almost always free, whereas money has to be paid to hear pianists? Was Beethoven mistaken in calling the organ the greatest of all instruments (though, to be sure, he never wrote anything for it)? Does it mean nothing that the greatest of all composers, John Sebastian Bach, wrote his greatest works for this instrument? There is a problem here to be solved, and the tens of thousands of organists in this country will be interested in Mr. Statham's remarks on it. His object is "to explain what the organ really is, what it can do and cannot do (the latter quite as important as the former)." Its greatest defect is the absence of the power to emphasize individual notes and to color the tones by differences in the touch. Whereas the pianist's instrument is in close touch with his own nervous organization, the organist before the keyboard can only set in action a complicated mechanism which produces the effects desired by a process which may be called one remove from his own nervous organization. Hence it is that an accomplished organist seldom arouses the same excitement in an audience as a pianist. In organ music the intellectual element prevails, and audiences desire a direct appeal to the emotions, such as the piano, and still more the orchestra, give.

This peculiarity of the organ, however (Chorley called organ music "the music of meditation"), is what makes it particularly suited to the church; and there, in its proper sphere, it rules, and always will rule; its lack of capacity for sentimental or passionate expression by means of accent and gradual increase and decrease of sound, is not fatal to it in the church, as it is in the concert hall; while, on the other hand, it has far greater range of power, from the faintest pianissimo to Tennyson's "thunder-music," beside the ability of sustaining harmonies in a way that makes it preëminently suitable for the expression of religious exaltation.

It took the composers many decades to discover the proper style, or idiom, for the organ. Mr. Statham gives some amusing examples of the pianistic organ music of Bach's predecessors. It

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was Bach who created the true organ style, yet even he arrived at this result only gradually; in his mature works there are no piano-like passages or concert-room effects. The strange fact is noted that, although there is a special Bach cult in London and Bach is admittedly the greatest composer for the organ, it was seriously proposed, at a festival held in his honor, to omit his music for this instrument. Evidently there is need of a champion like Mr. Statham. He has many suggestive things to say about Bach's organ music, and why Handel's is so inferior to it. In speaking of other composers who have written great works for the organ, he unmistakably reveals his insularity by omitting the name of Liszt. He has heard of Max Reger, however, and he devotes several pages to curt remarks on the peculiarities of the German, French, and English school of organ composers.

To the architectural treatment of the organ a special chapter is given, while other chapters deal with the organ in oratorio and in church. Mr. Statham does not agree with those who hold that church organs are of abnormal and unnecessary size. Where the whole congregation sings the melody, the four-part harmony is entirely drowned, unless there is a large organ to reinforce the choir. He allows organists the privilege of arranging for their use pieces composed for other instruments, but is amusingly indignant at Liszt and other pianists who have transcribed for their use the fugues of Bach. The last chapter is a glorification of W. T. Best, whom the author pronounces to be as remarkable in his own line as Liszt.

Art.

WARD AND AMERICAN SCULPTURE.

Fifty years ago the late J. Q. A. Ward was already a famous and popular sculptor, and it is doubtful if in the intervening years he ever greatly surpassed his first success, The Indian Hunter. This means that his talent was solid, self-centred, and not readily diverted by current tendencies. He worked out and stood by his individual style quite as imperturbably as his great contemporary in painting, Winslow Homer. It is Ward's distinction to have been simple, to have kept his indigenous quality, while American sculptors generally were feverishly associating themselves with this or that foreign ideal. What he lost in technical flexibility, in the grace that from the beginning of American art till to-day has ever been over-prized, he gained in dignity and genuine monumental effect.

It is this larger quality that has generally been lacking in our sculpture. That art was born amid the prettiness of Canova, the insipidity of Gibson, and the somewhat anæmic grace of Flaxman. These were the models that imposed themselves on Powers, Story, Crawford, and their associates. At the outset our sculpture was infected with littleness. At all times since, it has turned towards artists and schools which cultivate the exquisite and flinch from masculine ideals of sculpture. We have even to-day a number of men of some prominence who are really the ultimate expression of the Canovesque. Better models were soon in vogue, but always the smaller models. The generation whose most accomplished figure was Augustus Saint-Gaudens turned from the ruling sickly Hellenism to the strenuous examples of the early Renaissance in Italy. The change meant a long advance in elegance—in all the minor attributes of style. Our sculpture became precious. The eye is too dull to perceive all the refinements of a Saint-Gaudens relief. One needs as well the actual touch of sensitive fingers. But note again that this kind of perfection is not compatible with monumental scale and effect. Being a quite extraordinary genius, Saint-Gaudens created one or two statues that at least simulate the heroic. Yet these would invariably gain if reduced to statuettes. Ward's statues, on the other hand, are almost without exception unaffectedly monumental. They look bigger than they are. One has no desire to diminish them and put them under the lens; they have the bulk that befits open-air and great spaces.

Mr. Ward was to live to see a third generation of sculptors give themselves eagerly to a style which was even less monumental than that of the Italian Renaissance or its French derivatives. Our younger men are almost without exception disciples of Auguste Rodin. The drastic subtlety of his modelling, the penumbra that he casts about the bronze and marble, the morbid intensity of his imagination—these are the qualities that our ablest young sculptors emulate. These are valuable qualities. Rodin's procedures have enlarged the scope of sculpture. But it should also be noted that these novel perfections are incompatible with large and simple effect. Such impressiveness as the Egyptians and Greeks infallibly attained rules out that torturing of the surface which is the essence of Rodin's method. It is significant that his masterpieces are all of small scale, while his monumental creations are either failures or most disputable and relative successes.

From what has been written it will be apparent that the stalwart old man who has just gone, quietly cherished ideals alien to those of his time, and in most respects superior. He saw three generations of his most gifted fellow-countrymen run after various sorts of unsculpturesque perfections. Meanwhile, he held his placid course, thought much, consulted reality faithfully, but his vision more, and produced work after work which, often technically inferior to that of his juniors, rarely failed to be superior in the essentials of scale and breadth. The phenomenon will interest and perhaps baffle the future historian of our art. Here was a man largely self-trained, and until his maturity untravelled, beginning when the Canovesque prettiness was still dominant, who had an instinctive sense of those main things which were established once for all in the severe period of Greek sculpture. We suppose that Mr. Ward did this surprising thing in the simplest manner by consulting the master of the Greeks, Nature herself. In an age variously sophisticated he kept the simplicity of his vision. His development is akin to that of Winslow Homer, but more precocious. Both managed to attain the epic view of nature in an age almost exclusively lyrical and elegiac. About both there is an antique severity, a primordial art quality, which makes their lack of the smaller graces comparatively unimportant.

Had Mr. Ward been of a more expansive and compelling nature, he might have been the leader of a reaction against certain disintegrating tendencies in our sculpture. He might have taught us not to imitate finished products, but tentative and archaic works, or, better yet, nature. In an age that chiefly desired charm, neither his work nor his forthright personality fitted him for such leadership. Some stronger man must yet take up and impose upon our plastic art those fundamental principles which Mr. Ward was content quite modestly to practise alone. If the part of leader and prophet was denied him, he must retain the distinction of having maintained against the spirit of his time an ideal of his art personally achieved, simple, clear, and essentially sound.

The principal interest in the annual exhibition of the American Water Color Society at the Fine Arts building, on West Fifty-seventh Street, is to be found in the central gallery, which is hung with sketches, drawings, etchings, monotypes, etc. Here are to be seen drawings of men of the past, of William Morris Hunt (a landscape and a portrait of himself); of John Leech (satirical hits at duelling) and of Charles Keene, both of *Punch* fame; of Aubrey Beardsley (an illustration for "The Rape of the Lock"); of Frederic Remington, and a large collection of the etchings of James D. Smillie, who was a member of the Water Color Society; and here, among the living, are represented Arthur B. Davies by sketches and drawings of nudes; John S. Sargent, by a portrait of William Butler Yeats, the poet; William Glackens, by his ever delightful illustration of the Fourth of July in a tenement district, and other sketches; Robert Henri, by the drawing

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of an old man, which recalls the work of Daumier; and Everett Shinn, by clever colored monotypes. Charles W. Mielatz sends many of his etchings, tinted and untinted, the beautiful Winter Night among them; Charles Warren Eaton shows several monotypes; Alexander Schilling. Joseph Pennell, and John Marvin send etchings, and John La Farge some of his Samoan drawings. But probably the man whose work will attract most attention, because he is new to us, is Augustus E. John, the English painter, who has gained a high reputation in Europe and among artists all over the world. Several of his sketches are lent to the exhibition by John Quinn, the lawyer.

In the other sections we find Charles Warren Eaton with half a dozen pastels and water-colors, Charles P. Gruppe's Banks of the Genesee, and A. T. Van Laer's The Old Model, and two landscapes, A Summer Day and The Evening Hour. Childhood Hours, by A. E. Albright, is a charming picture of three bare-legged children playing on a beach. Colin Campbell Cooper exhibits a large water-color of The Liberty Street Crevasse, with the Singer building in the distance; E. M. Bicknell two Dordrecht pieces and a finely painted marine, Heavy Surf—Bermuda. There is no particularly striking picture in the collection, but the average is good.

Mr. Svoronos, while investigating the topography of the hill of Hippius Colonus, has discovered the "chasm" in the sanctuary of the Erinyes in which the scene of Sophocles's "Œdipus Coloneus" is laid. The chasm, which is fifteen metres in depth, was situated below the foundations of a small modern house on the ancient road from Thebes. The chief landmark of Colonus having once been identified, the other precincts mentioned by ancient writers were discovered without difficulty. It appears that Sophocles was topographically correct in all his descriptions of places in the Œdipus. "Thus the altar of Poseidon and the Plutoneum" were found to answer exactly to the descriptions given in the drama. Moreover, it was possible to establish the location of the celebrated Academy, which contained the gymnasium, and the schools and gardens of the philosophers. This led to the discovery of the boundary of the road leading from Athens to the Academy, on which were situated the tombs of distinguished historical personages of Athens.

The Berlin Archæological Society, engaged in excavations on the site of Pergamon, in Asia Minor, has succeeded in unearthing the remains of a great sanctuary and a temple of Demeter. Many inscriptions, deciphered by Dr. W. Dörpfeld, have definitely established the origin of the temple. It was built about 262 B. C., in honor of Boa, the mother of the Attalid dynasty. A vestibule was added in Roman times. Inside the sanctuary were altars dedicated to Hermes, Asklepios, Helios, Zeus, and others, as well as a number of inscriptions. A marble altar was dedicated "To the Unknown Gods," a confirmation of the famous passage in St. Paul's Areopagus speech. There were also found fragments of a statue dedicated to Demeter, a relief representing the goddess standing near an altar holding a torch in her left hand, of a statue of Æsculapius, heads of Hermes and Eros, and four Roman portrait heads—of Augustus, of the elder Agrippina, of a lady of the time of the Emperor Trajan, and one which may represent Tiberius.

"John Foster, the Earliest American Engraver and the First Boston Printer," by Samuel Abbott Green, is a painstaking bit of antiquarian research, which well merits the pressmark of the Massachusetts Historical Society and the support of the Waterston Fund. Mr. Green has found in the Harvard College Library the woodcut portrait of Richard Mather, with an attribution to Foster in a contemporary hand. This neatly confirms the view which Mr. Green hazarded some years ago. This rude woodcut of about 1670 is pretty surely the first engraving executed in America. Only six copies of it are known. Some form of Indian reading book, which Foster projected, was either not achieved or has not come down to us. His map of New England, of which there are two States, was engraved for Hubbard's well-known "Narrative of the Troubles with the Indians" (Boston, 1677). Collectors should beware of receiving as an insert the commoner map of the English edition. The great seal of the colony and some cuts in a broadside against Sabbath-breaking complete Foster's very modest *œuvre* as an engraver. As a printer he was active. His first pamphlet, formerly a disputed question, is now shown to be "The Wicked Man's Portion," by Increase Mather. Its date is March, 1675. Foster was a Harvard graduate, compiled his own almanacs, was supposed to have uncommon astronomical and mathematical lore, besides being a dab at medicine. He was in close relations with the Mathers, and may be said to have been official printer for the great Dr. Increase. Before Foster's thirty-third year the fatal malady of consumption must have pronounced itself clearly, for in anticipation of an ineluctable event, Increase Mather penned four very tolerable Latin hexameters, which later were cut on Foster's tombstone in Dorchester burying ground. The bachelor printer and scientist died not without enlisting the Christian Muse, of whom, perhaps, the most apt mouthpiece was Joseph Capen. The concluding lines of his elegy we are glad to quote:

> Thy Body which no activeness did lack
> Now's laid aside like an old Almanack
> But for the present only's out of date;
> Twil have at length a far more active State.
> Yea, though with dust thy body Soiled be,
> Yet at the Resurrection we Shall See
> A fair Edition & of matchless worth,
> Free from Errata, new in Heav'n Set forth:
> Tis but a word from God the great Creatour,
> It Shall be Done when he Saith IMPRIMATUR.

This conceit, apparently, found an echo in Franklin's famous epitaph, which is included in the "Autobiography." Or were these quips traditional? Possibly some student of printers' epitaphs can tell us.

John Quincy Adams Ward, the sculptor, died Sunday morning in this city, at the age of seventy-nine. He had been seriously ill for a long time, but up to a few weeks before his death was engaged in modelling a statuette of the late August Belmont. Mr. Ward was born in Urbana, O., which was not much more than a village in 1830. He does not appear to have inherited an artistic taste, but from his earliest childhood he modelled horses and other animals, and men on horseback in clay, and, this being foreign to the inhabitants of Urbana, he was known among them as "Ward's queer boy." It was not until he was fifteen years old that he saw a piece of sculpture at Cincinnati—a statue by Hiram Powers. This increased his desire to become a sculptor, but his parents, strict Presbyterians, discouraged this ambition.

But the enthusiastic boy had a sympathetic sister living in Brooklyn. She paid a visit to her old home and, finding him depressed in spirits, took him to her home, and introduced him to Henry Kirke Brown, a well-known New York sculptor. Mr. Brown asked him for a specimen of his work. Young Ward modelled a copy of the Venus de' Medici, and was accepted as a pupil. He remained in Brown's studio from 1850 to 1857, and then turned out The Indian Hunter, now in Central Park, New York. This was his first important work, and after he had made the first sketch of it he visited the army posts in the West in order to study the Indian on his native heath. The man on whose statuette Mr. Ward was engaged at the time of his death had been one of the first to recognize the young sculptor's talent. Ward had built a studio for himself in West Forty-ninth Street. His Indian was being exhibited on lower Broadway. August Belmont appeared at the studio, told the sculptor how interested he was in the work, and gave him an order for a statue of Commodore Perry. After that Mr. Ward was never without a commission. In 1867 he presented his model of Shakespeare to Central Park, and in the same year The Indian Hunter and The Freedman, now on the steps of the Capitol at Washington, were exhibited in the Paris Salon.

Among his other idealistic works are The Pilgrim and The Seventh Regiment Citizen Soldier, and the Good Samaritan in Boston. Many of his noted statues represented chapters in the history of his country, such as the noble Washington, in front of the Sub-Treasury in Wall Street; the Gen. Israel Putnam at Hartford, the Commodore Perry at Newport, the Gen. Hancock in Philadelphia, the Horace Greeley in front of the Tribune building, the Henry Ward Beecher in front of the Borough Hall in Brooklyn, the Gen. Morgan at Spartanburg, and the Garfield in Washington. The equestrian statue of Hancock attracted much attention at the time, for the sculptor made the horse a living animal, and in 1892, Mr. Ward was commissioned by the Society of the Army of the Cumberland to make a statue of Gen. Sheridan. The first model did not please him, although the members of the society were satisfied with it, and he destroyed it. Later models did not satisfy the widow of Gen. Sheridan. When she rejected the sixth, notwithstanding its acceptance by the society, Mr. Ward said that his contract was with the Army of the Cumberland and not with Mrs. Sheridan, who was allowed to see the model out of courtesy. He therefore brought suit against the society to recover $32,000. He lost his suit. The model is in the Metropolitan Museum. Mr. Ward, with Daniel C. French, executed the pediments on the New York Stock Exchange. Mr. Ward was made an academician in 1863, was vice-president of the National Academy of Design 1870-71, and its president 1872-73. He was president of the National Sculpture Society from its inception in 1896.

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Finance.

THE STEEL CORPORATION'S DIVIDEND.

That the increase in dividend on the $500,000,000 common stock of the United States Steel Corporation, announced by the directors on Tuesday of last week, has been received with mixed feelings in the financial community, and with a very considerable measure of disapproval, probably no one in touch with financial opinion will deny. The existence of such a feeling calls for explanation; because increase in dividends of industrial corporations is usually accepted as reflecting industrial prosperity, and therefore as an agreeable sign of the times.

Such unfavorable judgment as may have been evoked by this third increase in the "Steel dividend" within twelve months is based, it may safely be asserted, on three well-known facts—that a similar policy, at the outset of the company's career, had results which confirmed the criticisms then passed upon it; that the company's recent earnings, though very large, are less than they were in such a year, for example, as 1906, when a very different dividend policy was pursued; and, finally, that while dividend payments are now larger than in those other years of prosperity, very much less is being put back from earnings into the property. It would not be possible, furthermore, to ignore the effect produced on conservative opinion by the wild and prolonged speculation in the stock which has accompanied these successive advances in the dividend.

In his public statement, submitted with last week's announcement of the dividend, the chairman of the directors' board explained that earnings in excess of interest charges, during the nine years of the company's history, have averaged 8½ per cent. per annum on the common stock, whereas dividends actually paid have averaged only 2.3 per cent. To people unfamiliar with company finance, this would appear to be a conclusive argument. But the statement omitted to mention that there were occasions, during those nine years, when no dividend whatever was earned on the common stock, and that the large appropriation of earnings to improvement and construction, during subsequent years when profits were again at a maximum, was plain recognition that a mistaken policy had been pursued in the previous scrimping of such appropriations.

Judge Gary did not say that the need for expenditure of this sort, on the old-time scale, is definitely past, and we have the very high authority of the *Iron Age* for the fact that such requirements, this year, will normally be as heavy as ever before in the corporation's history. Yet an appropriation on the scale of 1906 would have put quite out of the question the payment of last week's increased dividend. These criticisms are made regretfully; but they are necessary, because the interests of the investing public are involved more closely than usual in ultra-conservative industrial company finance, and because the example of so great a corporation as the United States Steel is bound to affect the policy of other companies.

The quarterly dividend is not increased, to the highest rate in the company's history, in response to earnings for the quarter which also surpassed all precedent. On the contrary, there were two quarterly periods in 1909 when the net receipts of the three months ending with last March were exceeded, and there were also three quarterly periods in 1907, three in 1906, and one in 1902, which made a better showing. Indeed, results for the opening three months of 1910 did not come up to expectations of a few weeks ago; the net earnings fell short by two to four millions of the estimates then prevalent.

It was believed on Wall Street, when well-informed people, three or four weeks ago, changed suddenly from predictions of a 5 per cent. rate to hints of an unchanged 4 per cent. level, that the smaller showing of the quarter's earnings had convinced them that this was not the time to increase the dividend. If so, they were overruled. It is true that the quarter's earnings, after meeting interest and depreciation charges, and appropriating $5,000,000 for construction expenditure, left $6,532,000 for the surplus. But in the corresponding quarter of 1907, $14,500,000 was appropriated for construction; in 1906, $10,000,000. For the twelve months, outlay on that account was $50,000,000 in 1906 and $54,000,000 in 1907.

The difficulty which besets very many people, in studying the Steel Corporation's finances, arises from the magnitude of the figures in the company's reports. Fifty million dollars seems so prodigious a sum to expend in a year for construction and improvement, that the average mind is ready to accept the idea that, this vast expenditure having once been made, no more ought to be needed for a good many years to come. This was why the total omission of such expenditures in 1908 attracted little comment. But if an improvement appropriation of $50,000,000 is a large figure, so is a billion-dollar capitalization. If a steel manufacturing company with $10,000,000 capital were to appropriate in one year $500,000 for such purposes out of earnings, nobody would express any great astonishment. Yet the ratio of such expenditure to capitalization would be the same in that case as with the Steel Corporation's $50,000,000. Exactly what is required in any given year is a matter to be determined by the condition of the steel trade, by the existing state of the company's plants, and by the policy pursued by competitors. But all traditions of the steel trade are to the effect that the safe course is to err, if error there must be, on the side of generous appropriations. Least of all has experience warranted the intimation, in an industry whose fortunes even nowadays are apt to make it alternately "prince and pauper," that a high dividend, fixed under such conditions as have lately prevailed in the trade, should be considered as permanent except so far as "extra dividends" may enhance it.

Every one interested in the prosperity of American trade and American financial markets will hope that the 5 per cent. Steel dividend will be maintained to the end of time, and that no trade reaction will ever come again, such as, in 1904, forced suspension of all payments on the common stock, simply because the earnings were not large enough to pay them. But the Steel Corporation is still young, and it remains to be seen to what extent the American steel and iron industry is destined to be subject to the same vicissitudes as in the past half-century.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

A. E. G. Modern Art at Venice, and Other Notes. J. M. Bowles.
Allen, P. S. Opus Epistolarum Des. Erasmi Roterodami. Tom. II, 1514-1517. Frowde. $5.75.
American Irish Historical Society Journal. Vol. IX. Providence, R. I. Pub. by the Society.
Bardeen, C. W. Fifty Fables for Teachers. Syracuse, N. Y.; C. W. Bardeen. $1.
Barker, E. The Frozen Grail, and Other Poems. Duffield. $1.25 net.
Barus, C. Condensation of Vapor as Induced by Nuclei and Ions. Fourth report. Washington: Carnegie Institution.
Bazin, R. La Barrière. Brentano.
Beebe, M. B., and C. W. Our Search for a Wilderness. Holt. $2.75 net.
Bianchi, M. G. D. Russian Lyrics and Cossack Songs. Duffield.
Bindloss, H. The Gold Trail. Stokes Co. $1.30 net.
Bonner, G. The Emigrant Trail. Duffield. $1.50.
Braunfels, L. (Gedichte 1810-1888.) Frankfurt am Main: Otto Braunfels.
Brawley, B. G. The Negro in Literature and Art. Atlanta: Privately printed.
Breck, E. Wilderness Pets at Camp Buckshaw. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.50 net.
Byron's Poetical Works. Frowde.
Cæsar in Britain. Selections from the Gallic War. Ed. by W. D. Lowe. Frowde. 25 cents.
Cawein, M. The Shadow Garden (A Phantasy), and Other Plays. Putnam. $1.50 net.
Christie, A. H. Traditional Methods of Pattern Designing. Frowde.
Clark, A. C. The Cursus in Mediæval and Vulgar Latin. Frowde.
Crewdson, Mrs. C. N. An American Baby Abroad. Boston: Little, Brown. $1.50.
Day, H. The Ramrodders; a Novel. Harper. $1.50.
Derrington, A., and Stephens, A. G. Our Lady of Darkness. Macaulay Co. $1.50.
Draper, A. S. Agriculture and Its Educational Needs. Syracuse, N. Y.: C. W. Bardeen. 50 cents.
Earland, A. Ruskin and His Circle. Putnam. $1.75 net.

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Erskine, J. Leading American Novelists. Holt.
Fernow, B. E. The Care of Trees. Holt. $2 net.
Foot, C. M. Insect Wonderland. Lane Co. $1.25 net.
Galloway, W. J. Musical England. London: Christophers.
Gregg, F. M. Handbook of Parliamentary Law. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Hanna, M. E. Tactical Principles and Problems. Menasha, Wis.: George Banta Pub. Co.
Hatton, R. G. The Craftsman's Plant-Book. Dutton. $7.50 net.
Heywood, W. A History of Perugia. Edited by R. L. Douglas. Putnam. $3.50 net.
Hines, E. R. Footlight Rhymes. Broadway Pub. Co. $1.
Holder, C. F. Recreations of a Sportsman on the Pacific Coast. Putnam. $2 net.
Howard University Catalogue, 1909-10. Washington, D. C.
Job, H. K. How to Study Birds. Outing Pub. Co. $1.50.
Johnson, C. The Picturesque St. Lawrence. Macmillan. $1.25 net.
Johnston, W., and West, P. The Innocent Murderers. Duffield. $1.50.
Kirk, F. M. Senior Geography Questions. Frowde.
Krans, H. S. The Lost Art of Conversation. Sturgis & Walton. $1.50 net.
Kurtz, B. P. Studies in the Marvellous. Berkeley, Cal.: University Press.
Landis, F. The Angel of Lonesome Hill. Scribner. 50 cents net.
Lessing, O. E. Whitman and His German Critics. Reprint from the Journal of English and Germanic Philology, Vol. IX, No. 1, 1910.
Littell, J. S. Rev. The Historians and the English Reformation. Milwaukee: Young Churchman Co. $2.50 net.
Livy, T. Ab Urbe Condita. Libert IX. Ed. by T. Nicklin. Frowde.
Margolis, M. L. A Manual of the Aramaic Languages of the Babylonian Talmud. Stechert. $3 net.
McLennan, J. Manual of Practical Farming. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Mears, M. Rosamond the Second. Stokes. $1.
Meredith, G. Memorial Edition. Vols. III and IV, Sandra Belloni; Vol. V, Rhoda Fleming; Vol. VI, Evan Harrington. Scribner: $2 per vol.
Merriam, C. H. The Dawn of the World; Myths and Tales Told by the Mewan Indians of California. Cleveland: A. H. Clark Co. $3.50 net.
Meyer, H. H. The Graded Sunday School in Principle and Practice. Eaton & Mains. 75 cents net.
Montgomery, L. M. Kilmeny of the Orchard. Boston: L. C. Page. $1.25.
Moore, E. H., Wilczynski, P., and Mason, M. The New Haven Mathematical Colloquium. Lectures del. 1906. New Haven: Yale Univ. Press.
Münsterberg, H. American Problems. Moffat, Yard. $1.60 net.
Nietzsche, F. Thoughts Out of Season, Parts I and II, $1.25 net; Human, All Too Human, $1.75 net; On the Future of Our Educational Institutions, $1.25 net; The Will and Power, $1.75 net; The Birth of Tragedy, $1.25 net; 6 vols. Macmillan.
Norton, O. W. Strong Vincent and His Brigade at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863. Chicago: O. W. Norton.
Noyes, C. An Approach to Walt Whitman. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.25.
Oppenheim, E. P. The Illustrious Prince. Boston: Little, Brown. $1.50.
Palmer, F. Danbury Rodd, Aviator. Scribner. $1.50.
Parsons, H. G. Children's Gardens for Pleasure, Health, and Education. Sturgis & Walton. $1 net.
Peabody, F. W. The Religio-Medical Masquerade. Boston, Mass.; The Hancock Press. $1.
Peck, H. T. The New Baedeker, Being Casual Notes of an Irresponsible Traveller. Dodd, Mead. $1.50 net.
Pfleiderer, O. The Development of Christianity. Translated. Huebsch.
Plummer, C. Vitæ Sanctorum Hiberniæ. Vol. I. Frowde.
Rideout, H. M. The Twisted Foot. Boston: Houghton Mifflin. $1.20 net.
Rosenfeld, S. Children of Destiny. Dillingham. 50 cents.
Ross, E. A. Latter Day Sinners and Saints. Huebsch. 50 cents, net.
Sayler, H. L. The Airship Boys Due North. Chicago: Reilly & Britton. $1.
Schoonmaker, N. M. The Eternal Fires. Broadway Pub. Co. $1.50.
Scientific American Handbook of Travel. Compiled and edited by A. A. Hopkins. Munn & Co. $2 net.
Scott's Poetical Works. Edited by J. L. Robertson. Frowde.
Shakespeare. Complete Works. Edited, with a glossary, by W. J. Craig. Frowde.
Sinclair, U. Prince Hagen: a Drama in Four Acts. Privately printed.
Smith, J. Catalogue Raisonné of The Works of the Most Eminent Dutch, Flemish, and French Painters. 8 vols. and Supplement. Dutton. $25 net.
Snaith, J. C. Fortune. Moffat, Yard. $1.50.
Stein, G. M. Glimpses Around the World Through the Eyes of a Young American. Philadelphia: Winston Co. $2 net.
Talbot, M. The Education of Women. Chicago: Univ. of Chicago Press. $1.25 net.
The Burden of Isis (Wisdom of the East). Trans. by J. T. Dennis. Dutton. 40 cents net.
Thompson, J. M. Jesus According to S. Mark. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Tinayre, M. L'Ombre de l'Amour. Brentano.
Vacaresco, H. Royal Lovers. Lane Co. $1.
Waterman, N. The Girl Wanted: A Book of Friendly Thoughts. Chicago: Forbes & Co. $1.25.
Weeden, W. B. Early Rhode Island: a Social History of the People. Grafton Press. $2.50.
Wentworth, P. A Marriage Under the Terror. Putnam. $1.35 net.
Wettstein, C. T. Was Abraham Lincoln an Infidel? Boston: Clark Pub. Co. $1.25.
Whitlatch, M. Golf. Outing Pub. Co. $2 net.
Williamson, E. J. Grillparzer's Attitude Toward Romanticism. Chicago: University of Chicago Press. 54 cents.
Wilson, J. G. Thackeray in the United States, 1852-3, 1855-6. Dodd, Mead. $3.50 net.
Wordsworth, W. Poetical Works. Edited by T. Hutchinson. Frowde.
Wright, J. Grammar of the Gothic Language. Frowde. $1.75 net.
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